

## WE MEAN IT! EVERY WORD.

The Two Remaining Weeks of August Will  
Witness the Closing of the  
Last Vestige of

## SUMMER STUFFS —NOW OWNED BY J. M. HIGH & CO.

Every Yard—Every Piece Goes.

## WITNESS THE HAVOC!

10,000 yards Figure 1 Lawns, full pieces, at 2 1/4c yard.  
100 pieces Figure India Challies, French patterns, 4 1/4c yard.  
200 pieces Standard Dress Prints, at 4c yard.  
12,000 yards Dress Gingham, side bands, plaids and stripes; our  
famous 12 1/2c goods, now at 7 1/2c yard.  
Best French Gingham at 18c yard.  
60 pieces Black Striped Lawns; colors guaranteed fast; reduced from  
15c to 10c yard.  
50 pieces warranted Fast Black Lawns; elegant quality; reduced  
from 20c to 12 1/2c yard.

## Satines for Present and Fall Wear.

The Famous Crown Fabrics only 9c yard.  
Best French Satines, all at 25c yard.

## White Goods.

Closing stock at reduced figures. 200 pieces splendid quality  
checked Nainsook at 5c yard.  
Elegant line Plaid India Linens at 10c yard.  
Bordered and open work Apron Lawns at 10c yard.

## Linen Bargains.

The stock is full of them. 100 dozen checked Linen Napkins at 25c  
dozen.

22x45 inch Huck Towels, all linen, at 19c each.  
Red Table Damask, colors guaranteed fast, 25c yard.

## Shirts! Shirts! Shirts!

Just received 315 dozen more of our famous 50c Shirt, "High's  
Homestead." New York mills cotton, reinforced front and back.  
Boy's Shirt Waists, new line, at 25c each.  
Gents' fine Teck Silk Scarfs 25c, worth 50c.  
All summer and spring Underwear; in Gents', Ladies' and Childrens.  
to go below cost.

## DRESS GOODS.

We are receiving advance shipments of fall Dress Goods bought by  
Mr. High in Paris during his recent trip. We will show many exclusive  
things this season. The ladies are requested to examine.

## SECOND FLOOR.

200 pairs Taped Edge Lace Curtains at 50c pair.  
150 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains at 75c pair.  
100 pairs Lace Curtains, taped edge, 3 yards long, at 98c pair.

## LADIES' BLAZERS.

New lot just in; nearly 100 different styles; all colors; all prices.

## Special!

50 choice Blazers at \$1.98 each. 1,000 yards Lace Scrim at 4 1/4c yard.

## SHOES.

276 pairs ladies' kid button Shoes, custom made, regular price \$2.50,  
reduced to \$1.90.

389 pairs ladies' French kid button Shoes, hand-turn, original price  
\$3.50, now at \$2.45.

227 pairs ladies' extra fine French kid Shoes, strictly hand-sewed,  
regular price \$4.50, reduced price \$3.45.

Ladies' finest kid Oxford Ties, in common sense and opera, regular  
price \$3, now at \$2.

Ladies' Oxford Ties, worth \$1.25, at 75c.

Men's finest Kangaroo Shoes, hand-made, worth \$6, at \$4.

Men's fine French calf Shoes, hand-sewed, sold everywhere for \$6,  
at \$4.50.

176 pairs men's custom-made Shoes, warranted solid, worth \$2.50,  
at \$1.95.

Boys' Shoes at reduced prices.

Misses' Shoes at reduced prices.

Children's Shoes at reduced prices.

All low-cut Shoes at cost!

## NOTIONS.

500 Canvas Belts, assorted styles and colors, 7c.

2,000 Chamois Skins, worth 20c, 10c.

1,000 large bath sponges, good value 10c, at 4c.

75 pieces good Web Elastic, per yard 4c.

Japanese Fans worth 10c, 15c, 20c, at 5c.

1,000 dozen Pearl Buttons, worth 10c, 5c.

Children's Hose Supporters, 10c.

1,000 Lock and Bangle Bracelets, worth 25c, 11c.

## TOILET ARTICLES.

Colgate's Violet Toilet Water, 35c.

Colgate's Violet Toilet Water, large, 71c.

Lundborg's 1 ounce Extract, all odors, 50c.

Lundborg's 2 ounce Extract, all odors, 75c.

Lubin's 1 ounce Extract, all odors, 55c.

Lubin's 2 ounce extract, all odors, \$1.

Pears' Soap, per cake, 10c.

Cuticura Soap, per cake, 15c.

Colgate's Cashmere Bouquet, per cake, 21c.

Lubin's Soap, assorted odors, 35c.

Turkish Bath Soap, large cakes, per dozen, 45c.

Bay Rum, double distilled, 9c.

**NOTE.—We don't know anything  
about perfumery(?) but take it for granted  
that Lubin, Lundborg and Colgate do.**

## J. M. HIGH & CO

## R. J. SCOTT & CO.,

65 WHITEHALL ST.,  
Corner Hunter.

Only two more weeks  
before our fall stock will  
be coming in, and we must  
make room for it.

In order to do this  
GOODS MUST BE SOLD  
and SOLD AT ONCE re-  
ardless of cost or value.

Read a few of our bar-  
gains:

93 dozen Ladies' Silk  
Mitts at 9c, worth 25c.

47 dozen Ladies' Silk  
Mitts worth 40c to go at  
15 cents.

75 dozen Ladies' Silk  
Mitts worth 65c to be  
slaughtered at 25c a pair.

Our entire stock of  
Split and Single Zephyr  
at 4c per ounce for Mon-  
day only.

Our entire stock of  
Hosiery and Handker-  
chiefs at New York cost.

Don't fail to see our  
famous J. & C. Corset  
that we will offer for this  
week only at 49c, worth  
75 cents.

It will be to your ad-  
vantage to pay our Mill-  
inery Department a visit  
this week, as we have  
some great bargains for  
you. Prices no object,  
the goods must be sold.

Call and see us, and get  
the benefit of this great  
reduction in prices.

## R. J. SCOTT & CO.,

65 WHITEHALL ST.,  
Corner Hunter.

"THE BLOOD OF LIFE."

SMITH'S BLOOD SYRUP.

"A NEW LIFE."

ELLISWOOD, Ga.—Dear Sir: For more than four  
years I was troubled with sores on my leg. I  
despaired of getting well. The story is now told.  
I began to use your Blood Syrup, and from the  
start the effect was wonderful. I am now a strong  
man, with a new life, and I owe it to your medi-  
cine. Truly yours,  
ROBERT BOWDEN.

For Sale by All Druggists.  
J. M. B. DANIEL,  
Prepared by 20 Wall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

## FOR LEASE

Business Lots on Edge-  
wood Avenue.

THE EAST ATLANTA LAND COMPANY  
owns a number of valuable central vacan-  
cies on Edgewood Avenue, between Pryor and  
Calhoun streets, which will be improved for par-  
ties taking leases for business purposes. This is  
some of the most desirable property in the city,  
and as Edgewood Avenue is built up will rapidly  
increase in value. The company will also assist  
parties who wish to buy and build residences in  
human Park. (Apply to EAST ATLANTA LAND  
COMPANY, corner Edgewood Avenue and Ivy  
Street.)

Notice to Contractors:

Until September 10, 1890, sealed bids will be re-  
ceived for the erection of the new Second Baptist  
church at Atlanta, Ga. Plans and specifications  
can be had at office of Adair Bros. & Co., Atlanta,  
Ga., or Hunt & Lamm, architects, Chattanooga,  
Tenn.

A certified check for \$500 must accompany all  
bids, and an approved bond will be required of  
party to whom contract is awarded.

Right reserved to reject any or all bids.

Chairman Building Committee.  
aug 10-dm

## CONTRACT TO LET

Until September 1, 1890, sealed bids will be re-  
ceived for the erection of a framed graded school  
building at Newberry, S. C., in accordance with  
plans and specifications by Bruce & Morgan, ar-  
chitects, Atlanta, Ga. For particulars see the  
architects, or the undersigned. Sufficient bond  
required, and privilege reserved of rejecting all  
bids. Address JAMES K. P. GOGGANS,  
Secretary Board of Trustees, Newberry, S. C.  
aug 10-dm

## Dollar Savings Bank.

A LONG FELT WANT SUPPLIED.

## The Atlanta Trust and Banking Comp'ny

CORNER PRYOR AND ALABAMA STREETS.  
Receives deposits, payable on demand, of one dollar and upwards and allows interest on the same.  
This gives all an excellent opportunity to save their surplus earnings, make interest on their money  
and at the same time have it where they can get it when necessity demands.  
W. A. HUMPHILL, President. CHAS. BENJ. WILKINSON, Vice-President. ALONZO RICHARDSON, Cashier.

## Georgia Bonds For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE AND IMMEDIATE DELIVERY A FEW THOUSAND DOLLARS OF NEW  
State of Georgia three and one-half per cent Bonds. Correspondence solicited. Parties having  
estate or trust bonds to invest will do well to buy these bonds while they can. State bonds are the  
only bonds positively free from taxation. These bonds are a better investment than government bonds  
and they will be higher.  
HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN, 13 E. Alabamastreet.  
July 8-dm-top col fin page

## CAPITAL CITY BANK

OF ATLANTA, GA.

Geo. W. Parrott, President. C. A. Collier, Vice President. Jacob Haas, Cashier.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$480,000.

Individual Liability Same as National Banks.

Transacts a general banking business. Commercial paper discounted. Loans made upon ap-  
proved collateral, and collections on points in the United States, Canada and throughout Europe,  
made on the most favorable terms. We draw our own

BILLS OF EXCHANGE  
Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, France, Austria and other European countries. Invite the ac-  
counts of individuals, banks, bankers, firms and corporations. Issue

DEMAND CERTIFICATES or took in SAVINGS DEPARTMENT  
to draw interest at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent per annum if left 60 days.  
4 per cent per annum if left six months. 6 1/2 per cent per annum if left twelve months.  
May 13 y--

## BATES & HALL, STOCKS, BONDS and LOANS

14 WEST ALABAMA STREET.

FOR SALE—50 Shares East Atlanta Land stock. 10c p

## F. J. DUDLEY. D. E. WILLIAMS.

## YELLOW PINE LUMBER COMPANY,

Dealers in all kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber. Large stock  
and fair prices.

Office and Yards Corner Humphries and Glenn Sts., on East Tenn. Railroad  
Telephone 897. -100-3m

## Tennessee Iron Fence and Machine W'ks

Chattanooga, Tennessee,

—MANUFACTURE—

## IRON FENCING and FIRE ESCAPES,

CRESTING AND BUILDERS' IRON WORK.

We have just completed Fire Escapes on the Kimball house, Metro  
politan hotel, Constitution building, Block building, etc., etc., and invite  
the attention of the public to their substantial finish and durability.

Send for estimate and catalogue.

HERE WE ARE  
The improvement of the age. The best boiler feeder  
made, known as the  
Korting Injector.  
It speaks for itself. Our prices low, terms satisfactory.  
Catalogue mailed free on application.  
Address us before you buy. We can save you money.

GEORGE R. LOMBARD & CO.,  
Foundry, Machine, Boiler and Gun Works, Cot-  
ton Factory, Mill, Engine and Gun Supplies,  
Augusta, Ga.

Largest works of the kind south. Come and see us  
sun-wed-fri

## GREENE ENGINE

40 TO 2000  
HORSE POWER  
REGULATION UNEQUALLED  
Non-Condensing  
Condensing  
COMPOUND.  
Most economical,  
durable and efficient  
AUTOMATIC CUTOFF  
ENGINE—  
BUILT IN THE  
UNITED STATES  
Write for  
description and  
List of Patrons  
and Investments

PROVIDENCE STEAM ENGINE CO.  
Sole Builders, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

## VAN WINKLE

Gin and Machinery Co.

ATLANTA, GA. and DALLAS, TEX.

—Manufactures—

## COTTON SEED OIL MILL MACHINERY

—AND—

## Fertilizer Machinery Complete.

First class in every respect and guaranteed as represented.

Cotton Gins, Feeders,  
Condensers and  
COTTON PRESSES

Tanks and  
Wind Mills, Shafting,  
Pulleys and Boxes.

And all classes of Mill Work.  
Write for circulars and prices.

Van Winkle Gin and Machinery Co

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## FURNITURE!

—

## Rhodes & Haverly

Furniture Company!

—

## SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK.

## NEW GOODS

PLUSH  
PARLOR SUITS \$25.00  
SILK BANDS

LOW PRICES.

CHENILLE  
COUCHES \$12.50  
LOVELY  
COVERINGS

BEST STYLES.

LEATHER  
LIBRARY  
CHAIRS \$12.50  
LARGE SIZES

## CARPETS.

Our new Carpets are  
now arriving. Prices  
will be made to suit  
all. Some Choice bar-  
gains in Moquettes,  
Brussels and Ingrains.

THE LEADERS

—OF THE—

## CARPET TRADE!

—

## Rhodes & Haverly

Furniture Company.







ALL FOR A DIME.

THE CHEAP TRANSPORTATION TO THE PLEASURE RESORTS.

The Four Street Railway Lines and the Magnificent Facilities That They Offer to Fresh Air Seekers.

All for a dime! Not "a shave and a shine," but—A jolly good time, All for a dime. That is one of the many charms of life in Atlanta.

The many pleasure resorts are in the easy reach of high and low, rich and poor, and men, women and children may enjoy these benefits at their own sweet will.

Out at Ponce de Leon, everything is beautiful. If you desire one of the most enjoyable excursions to the suburbs imaginable, just board the horse cars—you can get on at West End, if you wish to—and hie away to Ponce de Leon.

There is the beautiful park, with its velvety carpet of green grass, its rippling waters, bubbling springs and placid lake. There the children may tumble on the grass, romp about the pavilion or enjoy the swinging under the trees.

There are secluded walks and cozy nooks for moonstruck lovers. Boats on the lake, and blossoms in the summer woods. And Ponce de Leon water has become such an object of necessity that men make money peddling it on the streets by the jug full.

It is delicious, too, cool, beautiful and refreshing. Over the edge of the bathing pond where, if you desire it, you can enjoy a real old-fashioned plunge from the bank and a swim in the cool, clear water.

This side of Ponce de Leon is Hartmann's little eden, "The Tyrol." There is no prettier spot than this in the state of Georgia.

Within a few minutes this genius in landscape gardening has transformed one of the ugliest little knolls about the city into a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

The flowers, the miniature lakes, the splashing fountains and tinkling runs, with the benches in the shade of the trees, make this a most inviting spot indeed.

AT GRANT PARK. If you want to go out to Grant park and hear the music, or wander about in the beautiful woods, or lounge under the shade of the trees, or take a spell of rowing in Lake Abana, or amuse yourself at the Gress zoo, you have only to take the Fair street dummy, and in a few minutes it will set you down at the pavilion.

There are so many things to see in and around the park that you can while away the entire afternoon there if you choose. You can go down to that little bit of paradisaic scenery, Little Switzerland, if you have a ticket, and you will wander among the grapes laden with the luscious fruitage of summer's prime, and then stroll around among the flower beds, take a boat ride on the lake or enjoy a chat with some congenial friend on one of the benches in the garden while you enjoy refreshments of various kinds.

Under the new regulations you can go there without fear of molestation or the contact of the rougher element, and you can carry your wife, your sister or your sweetheart with the full assurance that you will find nothing disagreeable.

But should you wish to make a longer tour, it is there in "Pain's" park and the "tomb" of Home, still further away, far distant from the heat and dust of the city. Many persons go out there every Sunday for the sake of the restfulness and quietude of that locality.

Then, on the return trip, there is the Georgia avenue line, that brings you swinging around the circle, through one of the pleasantest portions of the city.

So much for the Metropolitan lines, that have all the city to go every Sunday to transport the crowds of people to and from these favorite resorts. Yet they do it, and they accomplish the task in an admirable manner and on schedule time, as a general thing, despite the rush and the crush of Sunday travel.

OUT TO WESTVIEW. By boarding the Broad street cars you can take a run out to the dummy line and then on to Westview.

The new cemetery is a beautiful place now. Artistically laid off and kept in the very best possible order, it is a place where the living as well as the dead, may come to share its restful influences.

Lots of people of quiet taste, who want to get out of the crowd, the noise and bustle, pay a visit to this sequestered place and enjoy the charming scenery in and around Westview.

THE INMAN PARK. which you can reach by the Atlanta and Edgewood electric line, and there is no pleasant place than that lovely little resort nestled among the hills of East Atlanta.

Of course it is not as big as Grant park, or even Ponce de Leon, but in its way it is just as enjoyable as these.

In fact, to the taste of many, it is even more so.

COASTING AROUND THE CIRCLE. of the big nine-mile sweep on the Fulton county electric line is one of the jolliest trips.

As soon as you cross the Boulevard you will feel a marked change in the atmosphere. The dust is all left behind and the breeze crisp and refreshing, comes sweeping down from the mountains.

You can get off at the various little spots, like Pendleton's park, and while away an hour or two very pleasantly.

Or, if you wish, you can go out to Berkeley and see the big engines that furnish the motive power for this magnificent system.

There are splendid woods and trees, arrayed in all the gorgeous summer loveliness of green and bloom.

And as you come dashing into town on the horse stretch you pass close enough to the Piedmont park that you can stop off there for a while.

The fact is, for a dime or 15 cents, if you want to be extravagant, you can have a good time around Atlanta, and then get home time enough for evening service.

Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify and quicken your blood and to give you appetite and strength. 100 doses one dollar.

The World's Fair Line to Chicago. The connections of the Monon route via Nashville and Chattanooga open up a short cut to Chicago and the northwest through Louisville and the entire blue grass region. Finest equipment of Pullman vestibule buffet sleeper and chair cars. Inquire of your ticket agent.

Hammocks. And Croquet sets at prices that will surprise you, so very cheap, at John M. Miller's, 31 Marietta st. 7-27-11

The Excelsior Springs, Mo., Waters. Are sold only in bottles, never in bulk. Agency at Hoyt & Thorne's. wed fri sun

He's Going to Move and Wants Everybody to Know It. E. W. Blue, the \$1-a-week jeweler, will move to 75 Whitehall street, September 15th. He will leave for New York in a few days for the purpose of purchasing a fine new stock. In the mean time, the present stock will be cleared out at a price to save moving. So you can get great bargains for a few days at Blue's, 97 and 99 Peachtree.

BILL ARP.

If the threatened boycott did no other good it certainly would wake the nation. Thousands of people who knew nothing about the Lodge bill and cared less, waked up and inquired what all this racket was about. The newspapers ventilated it freely, and while the northern press denounced the boycott, most of them denounced the Lodge bill, too, and so it is all right. When the devil comes at us with a torch, we must fight him with fire, but when he puts down his weapons we will put down ours. We are not standing for another fight. We are the friends of peace and good will to the earth, but the north can't make us trade with them by force nor by threats. We won't even trade with our own people unless they are civil and polite and to fair. Everybody claims the right to gratify their preferences and their prejudices. You can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink. We are all more or less clannish. Nine times out of ten, a Baptist will trade at a Baptist's store, and so of the other denominations. The lawyers stick together, and so do the doctors, and have their fee bills like a trust, and if they sue you for professional service the whole fraternity will swear to it. Labor unions put a trust on their wages and will strike and boycott to enforce them. The farmers would put a trust on their cotton if they could and make the world pay fifteen cents a pound for it. They are running the political machine and have boycotted all other trades and professions. They won't play with us any more. They are playing with Zach Hargrove, the high arch-republican of this district, but they won't play with me. There are lots of republicans in the alliance and they were delegates to the conventions that nominated our members of the legislature and they've got things mixed up so that I don't know where I am when I believe I belong.

I'm just running about loose and no bell on. If somebody don't bell me I'll get lost sure. Zach is a friend of mine and told me the other day to be quiet and raise hell and everything would work out all right. Zach has the Rome postoffice and is running the alliance but where am I? An old farmer told me once when I was in the alliance that the democracy had captured Zach and Palmer and a whole lot of republicans and it was done on the sly through the alliance. They would get 'em all before long and the negroes too, and burst that party wide open, but for the life of me I can't tell whether the alliance has caught Zach or Palmer. I don't know what I believe it is all right and Livingston told me it would all be right if we outside democrats would have, but somehow I don't understand the machinery I'm behaving just like a cat can but I'm not calm and serene. Zach winks one eye at me and says "be quiet," and Livingston winks the other and says "be quiet," and I am quiet, but I don't know what I have done to anybody to be left out in the cold. I don't see how they can turn me out of my party for nothing. One time my old daddy who was a Methodist and was falling from grace was overtaken by a fault in the shape of a bottle of whiskey and he went to sleep on the sidewalk. He sent for me and I asked him what he had been doing, and he said "nothing—nothing at all, Mas William—(one God I ain't)." I said, "I don't see how they can turn me out of my party for nothing. One time my old daddy who was a Methodist and was falling from grace was overtaken by a fault in the shape of a bottle of whiskey and he went to sleep on the sidewalk. He sent for me and I asked him what he had been doing, and he said "nothing—nothing at all, Mas William—(one God I ain't)." I said, "I don't see how they can turn me out of my party for nothing. 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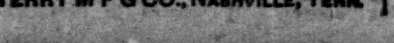


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## Interior House Furnishings!

We take pleasure in announcing to our patrons that with the advent of the Fall Season of 1890 our new goods in FURNITURE, CARPETS AND DRAPERIES Are now ready for inspection, and we herewith embrace this opportunity to extend you a most cordial invitation to call and examine our goods. Every department is now being filled with the most elegant new styles and designs.

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Our spacious salesrooms are conveniently reached either from our Dry Goods Department or from the East Hunter st. entrance. They contain our new purchases for this season, consisting of a large variety in all-over stuffed Suites, covered in the latest upholstered fabrics and decorated with the most novel and effective creations. Also, medium-priced frame and over-stuffed Suites, Couches, Easy Chairs, novelties in Fancy Floor Rockers, Gold Pieces, Quaint Corner and Reception Chairs, Pedestals, Imported Hand-Painted Tables, Parlor Cabinets in both Imported and American makes, in fact everything in this line which goes to make an elegantly furnished parlor, either in the best goods the market affords, or in medium-priced, substantial articles.

In addition to the above we have also given our close attention to the purchase of a complete line of Hall, Library, Dining Room and Bedroom Furniture in the latest and most original effects, combined with first-class workmanship throughout. Our stock represents the best makes of goods in this country, and what we do handle we have the exclusive control of for this section of the country.

## IN CARPETS.

We have never had as complete a line, as now, in standard goods and carefully selected patterns. Our stock of Moquettes and Wiltons are especially attractive. In Velvets and Tapestries we keep the largest line to select from in the south. We shall also continue to keep up our reputation in our immense stock of Imported and Domestic Rugs, with "Filling" to match. We shall also make a special effort this season to cater to the trade, who do not care to invest in a high-priced article, still desire good honest goods. In fact we feel confident that this department will meet the demand of all classes of trade.

## IN DRAPERIES.

This is one of our departments that we pay special attention to. We shall have an exclusive stock of goods not to be found elsewhere, and aim to have the finest as well as the largest assortment in this city, and no pains will be spared to double the number of customers of this department. Lace Curtains will be made a specialty. A large variety of Window Shades in artistic colors of hand-made tint cloth to match the latest art shades and house paints.

We have competent men to go and make estimates and show you samples, photographs, woods, finishes, effects, etc., etc., if you cannot arrange to come to this city. But we extend you a most cordial invitation to call, with the assurance that the visit will result in mutual satisfaction. If you want DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FURNITURE OR SHOES, see us before placing your orders.

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ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

### A CONTRACT IN BLACK AND WHITE.

By Paul Grant.

Jim Gary stood moodily debating within himself how he could meet the heavy tax levied on his house. Pay it now he must, or the sheriff would lend him a helping hand, as he had done with his plantations; for the carpet-bagger rule in Carolina and "the bottom rail was on top." These plantations were situated near Charleston, and were very valuable, but owing to the ravages of war and the agitated state of the lately freed negroes, Gary had been unable to work them and they had literally been sold to pay the enormous taxes levied on them. They had been bought up for a song by a peculiarly sharp and unscrupulous carpet-bagger, the Hon. Ezra Pennfather, who now carried things with a high hand. From wealth Gary was reduced to poverty; all that was left him was this city residence, and now he began to fear that, too, must go. He had reasons to believe that Pennfather had set his eye on this place also, his property seeming much to the carpet-bagger's liking. Jim had striven manfully to face the new order of things. His mind was made up to be a planter, but that being impossible he had gladly taken any employment that would make his bread and support his old mother, and so far he had been able to do so in tolerable comfort.

But Gary had other troubles besides financial ones. While true to his old friend, he had lost the acquaintance of Hope Snowden in Baltimore, and had fallen in love with her at first sight. This love became a wild infatuation when, regardless of consequence, he wrote her in return, and it made him indifferent to the fact that he was too poor to support a wife. But Gary was naturally shabby and he felt sure that now his luck would change and something turn up to better his condition.

But, in the last few weeks, fortune had served him some shabby tricks. First, he had written him that she was coming to Charleston to stay with her guardian. Judge of his horror, when he learned that this person was the Hon. Ezra Pennfather! On hearing this, his mother vehemently opposed the match, declaring that it would be a disgrace to even associate with anyone of the carpet-bagger's family, and urged him to drop the girl's acquaintance at once. But this Gary could not do, though he flatly refused to enter Pennfather's house. So the lovers' only meeting was to take long walks together. Before he had become reconciled to this style of courtship, Hope gave him shock number two, by confiding to him the disagreeable news that her guardian was urging upon her a match with his son, and her home was now anything but a pleasant one. Gary groaned as he realized that he could neither take her to his mother, nor keep up two establishments. What should he do?

Added to all these misfortunes came now this fresh one about his house; how long could he keep this shelter over his mother's head? It seemed to Jim that nothing more could befall him, and he stood before the window blessing carpet-baggers in general and Pennfather in particular.

"It is no use standing here growling; I must go down town and see what I can do," he said, and hurried off. "Looks like the country is going to the dogs and I am a pioneer on the trip," he mused, as he took his way along. "Who can I ask to lend me a good sum this morning? This infernal carpet-bagging and negro legislature has plunged Carolina into such ruin that we are all too poor to help one another."

While Gary thus mused, he came face to face with a tall, pompous black man, clad in shiny broadcloth, topped off with a shiny beaver hat. His fine raiment was in vivid contrast with Gary's shabby business suit. The colored gentleman doffed his beaver and made a bow.

"Good mornin', Mr. Dimes," said he, in a lofty manner. "Hello, Cato!" cried Jim, "what are you doing here? I thought you were in Columbia with the carpet-bag legislature."

"So I was, but at this present time I've

taken pleasure befo' business. I've on my weddin' trip."

"Wedded and who is Mrs. Cato?"

"Mrs. Garee," said the negro, coolly, "was Angelique."

"Angelique?"

"Sister to be Angelique, but since her return from Boston, where she has been studying music, she prefers to be called Angelique."

"Really? Prefers my compliments to Mrs. Cato?"

"Does you grudge me the name? Mr. James?"

"Indeed I do," said Gary, "when you drag it through the mire in that carpet-bag legislature. You ought to be ashamed to disgrace the family name by being in the concern."

"Wouldn't you b'long to it?"

"No, I wouldn't."

"Well, then, don't you think it best that some born southerners should b'long to it to see that the carpet-baggers don't run away with everything?"

"And you are the born southerner?"

"I'm a southerner of it is black."

"That's so," said Jim. "Now the question is, will you see to it that they don't run away with everything?"

"I'll keep them for by the help of the Lord, I'll keep some for myself. I've bought my parents a handsome residence on Logan street. My mother don't like Angelique, and Angelique don't like her, so I've b'liged to keep 'em apart."

Here was a droll coincidence with his own case, and Jim smiled to himself as he observed it.

It may be said here that Cato was the son of Daddy Cato and Maum Phillis, and they had been all owned by Mr. Gary. Old Cato had been coachman and Phillis cook, young Cato house boy, and Angelique, a bright mulatto girl, lady's maid. When freedom came she went north by a New England philanthropist to be educated, and the lady's maid developed into the fine lady.

Old Cato and his wife now made their living by jobbing, while Cato, Jr., went into politics and found them very profitable. He was several years older than Jim, and the latter had spent some of his leisure hours in his boyhood in teaching him to read and write. He was an unusually smart negro and this education had enabled him to climb to the top of the ladder where he was now the Hon. Mr. Garee, and getting rich.

"I tries to do my duty to my parents, now I've been converted, and become a preacher," the colored statesman continued.

"Oh! so you have taken orders?"

"Orders? Whose orders? I used to take your orders and old master's when I b'longed to you, but now I've free, I takes orders from nobody but the master of us all."

"Stick to that," said Jim, "and now tell me how long do you all propose to plunder the state?"

"I don't know, Mr. James," said the legislator, calmly, "it remains with the white gentlemen to say how long the carpet-baggers will stay. All I know is, that so long as they do stay, I am going to get all I can, and so keep it out of their clutches. I serve my state to the best of my ability, and the only difference I see is, that now the money is in black hands instead of in white."

"Strange," but that does make a great difference," said Gary, dryly.

"What's the matter with you, Mr. James? You seem depressed," said Cato, politely.

"Naturally, when I am ruined. The very last piece of property I own, the house on Battleground avenue, is going because I can't pay the taxes upon it by your racially carpet-bag concern."

"Oh, eh? The old house?" cried Cato, dropping his pompous manner. "Don't you be troubled, Mass Jim," he added in sympathetic tones. "I can lend you as much as you want. I got a little bill through the legislature t'other day by which I made lots of money."

Gary groaned. "No thank you, Cato, I don't want any of that money."

"Pennfather said the measure would prove highly beneficial to the state, and we accordingly run it through together."

"Follicious, you better say. I certainly don't want any money that that racial is mixed up with."

"Do you know the gentleman?" asked the honorable legislator.

"To my cost. Hasn't he managed to gobble up all my plantations? Isn't he foremost in levying ruinous taxes, and foremost in buying

up other people's property for a song? And hasn't he got his d—eye on my house now?"

Cato was thunderstruck. "Land! Mass James, talk as bad as that!" he exclaimed.

"Hush!" cried Gary, angrily. "Don't speak to me. You negroes have no more sense than to play into the hands of these racials."

He hurried off, leaving Cato speechless.

A few hours later, as Gary left the office of a friend, with whom he was trying to negotiate a loan, an elegant carriage, drawn by a pair of handsome horses, dashed by him. Glancing up, he recognized in the occupants, seated in such splendor, Cato, Jr., and Angelique.

The Hon. Mr. Garee lifted his hat, and his wife smiled and bowed. Again the incongruity of their positions struck him. As he stood watching the prosperous couple, their carriage drew up at the residence of the Hon. Ezra Pennfather. Mr. and Mrs. Garee alighted and entered the house.

scowled. He wondered if Pennfather forced Hope to associate with all his political allies. Hope must not and should not live here. He must—he would—make some arrangement to take her thence.

Daddy Cato and Maum Phillis had just moved into their new house, presenting to their prosperous son-in-law, who was really a nice place, and in the handsome rooms their humble belongings looked poor and scanty indeed.

Plain as they were, they had gotten injured in the moving and Daddy Cato was now busy doctoring the leg of a chair.

He was a little old man with a mild, rather simple face, and was of the race of the old planters; at present he spent much of his time trying to keep the peace between his wife and his new daughter-in-law, not out of any affection for the latter, but out of respect for the son. Helpless stood with the broken leg of the chair in his hand, considering how he could mend it, when the door opened and his wife entered. She was a short, plump, black woman; her head was tied in a bandana handkerchief, and she wore another about her shoulders in the true orthodox style. Maum Phillis went every day to wait on her "old miss," and she had just returned from performing this duty.

"Well, Cato," said she, "what you tink I see?"

"I dunno," said Daddy Cato, considering the broken chair leg in his hand.

"I see my Cato an' Lina t'le in a fine carriage tuh call on Mr. Pennfather!"

"He's a furriner," said Daddy Cato, as if explaining the matter.

"Her head is plum run round," cried Maum Phillis. "Ole miss say he's wuz a low creetur, and she tell me dat 'sociatin' wid him wun't do Cato any good."

"Cato knows his place whenever he's wid de quality. Pennfather can't tun his head," said Daddy Cato, proudly.

"But Lina kin. I kin see his head a-swingin' now," cried Maum Phillis.

"It'll swing back. It'll tek his head 'an Lina tuh tun Cato's head," said his father, calmly.

"Her head is plum run round," cried Maum Phillis, in great wrath. "She dun tun fool wid her education, an' her gowd way tuh Bawston! Way Bawston innow how? an' wha' mek it my better 'an Charleston?"

"It's funder away," said Daddy Cato wisely.

"I dunker of 'tis; dat mek it mek it innow bettuh. An' Lina dose stop callin' herself Angelique; she say she name Angyreek! Look, mine you! Nex' ting she'll be callin' herself on! Nigger plum fool! Education dose turn her head!" cried Maum Phillis, scornfully.

"Well, Phillis, dat ent as foolish as I tink," observed Daddy Cato. "Dat's nat'ral in Lina, fur her gran'farruh wuz a wogitable man—ole Cato, wuz. I 'member 'en he use tuh cry constant tuh disher tun: 'Yuh cabbage cabbage! Sweet putteiter, putteiter, putteiter, putteiter! Onion, onion, onion! Yuh ma'am, yuh yo' onton, onton!'" Here Daddy Cato exalted his voice in mimicry.

"An' dat's de way Lina git de idy," continued the old man. "De onion jules do run in de blood, only she try tuh mek it mo' fine-lady; so she call it lek, which is delictable-like."

But this statement of the ebion philosopher was too elaborate for Maum Phillis, and she fell back on her first statement that "Education had tun de gal plum fool."

Here the bell rang, and Daddy Cato, answering it, ushered in Lina, otherwise

Angelique. She was a tall, fine-looking mulatto woman, very handsomely dressed.

"Yuh Angyreek," cried Daddy Cato, and in his desire to propitiate all parties, came near calling her Lina.

"How do de old people," cried Angelique with airy condescension, and a very pronounced Boston accent, which sounded drolly.

"Father Cato, Mother Phillis, I am glad to see you," said she, holding out two fingers of a gloved hand to Maum Phillis, who declined to see them. "So this is your new house! Mr. Gary told me about it."

"Maum Phillis smiled; she could not bear to hear Angelique call Cato Mr. Gary. She told Daddy Cato afterwards she felt as if Lina really had no right to hope unless he married her. He saw there was no time to be lost. How could he accomplish it? How communicate with her?"

As he walked along in anxious musings, Daddy Cato's cry of "Ca'abbage, onion, onion, yes ma'am, yuh yo' onton!" issuing from a very nice looking house, attracted his attention. All at once it occurred to him that this must be the residence presented by the Hon. Cato to his parents. Remembering the friendship that existed between the two legislators, he thought him that Maum Phillis might not be a tone to Hope for him, and so rang the bell.

Daddy Cato answered it, and was filled with joy at sight of him, and with the cry of "Yuh Mass James!" proudly ushered him into his house. Here Maum Phillis gave "Sonny," as she called him, a rapturous greeting, for years ago she had been his nurse, and she still clung to this title as proof of it.

"Howdy do, Lina," said Gary, nodding to the bride.

"Howdy do, Mr. Gary," said Angelique, making a graceful bow.

"Mr. Garee!" cried Maum Phillis, turning on her in wrath. "Mr. Garee! How dare you call Mass Jim Mr. Garee? You huzzy, you!"

Negroes make a very nice distinction. "Mass James" was the language of a slave, while Mr. James indicated the respect due from a freedman to his former owner. To call him Mr. Garee would imply social equality, or a repudiation of all former ties, and was, therefore, little short of an insult, and but seldom ventured on.

But Gary was too full of anxiety to trouble himself about Lina's lack of courtesy. He called his ex-nurse into the adjoining room, saying before her his troubles, begged her to take a note to Hope for him. Maum Phillis was at first secretly shocked to hear the carpet-bagger's rude behavior, and eagerly agreed to do all she could to thwart him. So she hurried off, delighted with the errand given her, and in a short time was back. By the countenance of the cook she had succeeded in seeing Hope and delivering Gary's note, entreating her to leave Pennfather's house the next day and meet him.

Hope wrote in reply that she could not leave the house, as she was a close prisoner; that Pennfather insisted that she should marry his son to his former owner, and that she felt wild. Gary ground his teeth, what should he do?

"She is his sweet child!" cried Maum Phillis, "an' she cried so pitiful! Oh! she is a most beautiful young lady!"

Negroes take a lively interest in white people's love affairs, and Maum Phillis was so full of her own troubles that she had to step into the next room and regale Daddy Cato, and so Angelique got the benefit, and unexpectedly came to the rescue. Approaching Gary she said in a perfectly respectful manner:

"Can call on Miss Snowden, Mr. James and bring her off in my carriage."

"Yuh!" cried Jim astonished.

Angelique smiled and nodded. Intriguing is a delightful to the negro and Angelique, in spite of her education, was not above enjoying it.

"Will you, really, Lina?"

"With much pleasure, Mr. James."

"Yuh!" Phillis, don't you see Angelique has got feelin' ef she do call herself Lina!"

Before Maum Phillis could reply, Cato, Jr. entered. The honorable gentleman was not a little staggered when he learned of the proposed raid on Pennfather's house. "It will injure my prospects," said he.

from Hope, stating that her guardian threatened to keep her a close prisoner in his house until she consented to marry his son, and entreating her lover's assistance.

Much excited, Gary hurried to Pennfather's residence, but the servant who answered the bell refused to let him enter. Pennfather then himself appeared, and after a stormy interview slammed the door in his face, and full of impotent rage Gary left the carpet-bagger's inhospitable doorstep. But as he walked he gradually cooled down, and began to ask himself seriously what he should do. He had to do with a very unscrupulous man and one who had the legal advantage of him. He really had no right to hope unless he married her. He saw there was no time to be lost. How could he accomplish it? How communicate with her?

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"En ef it did," said Maum Phillis, "ent it fur Mass James?"

But this argument did not appeal very strongly to Cato. He saw no reason why he should suffer for Mass James, and he was afraid of Pennfather. Angelique viewed the matter differently. She had profound faith in Cato's ability to cope with Pennfather, and she was eager to take part in a love scrape, to which some interest in Gary gave zest. So she hurried Cato unwillingly away, without the knowledge of Gary, who was nervously pacing the floor of the adjoining room.

The surprise of Hope was great when the servant brought up the cards of Mr. and Mrs. Cato. Gary had called in the morning, and she had refused to see them. She was about to do so a second time, when the idea occurred to her that perhaps they had some connection with the old woman who had just left her, so she hastened down to the parlor.

Nothing could exceed the elegance of Angelique nor the dignity of Cato. Angelique soon drew out Gary's note. "I come as an ambassador from Mr. James," said she, smiling.

"Oh!" cried Hope after reading it, "how am I to get out of here?"

"Where is Pennfather?" asked Cato.

"He and his son are both out, but in their absence they have a negro man who acts as guard and allows no one to leave the house without his consent."

"Come to the door with me and Cato when we leave," suggested Mrs. Garee.

"Trust in the Lord, miss," urged Angelique, relapsing into the vernacular of former days. Thus urged, Hope escorted her guests to the street door where stood the stout body guard.

"Knock that low person down, Cato," whispered Angelique, valiantly thrusting her husband in the front.

But Cato, like his father, was a man of peace, and saw no reason to get into a scuffle. However, when the body guard unlocked the door he swung his ponderous weight against it, and braced it back. "Walk out ladies," said he blandly.

"Not so," said the body guard, "dat's 'gains de boss's orders. Miss Hope can't go out."

But Cato majestically waved him back.

"By the authority vested in me, the Hon. Cato Garee, I command you to let her pass free, else pains and penalties shall be yours for contempt of the great state of South Carolina, in the person of me, her honorable representative."

"Good Land!" cried the frightened negro, "what all dat you say?"

"Cato," we must go round in a circle. Gary for the young lady; refer him to me," said the great legislator.

By this time Angelique had hurried Hope into the carriage. Cato followed them and they drove away.

"Well, I think I managed that very nicely," said Angelique complacently.

"Don't crow, Pennfather will soon be on our track," said Cato. "Drive fast," he called to the coachman.

In a few moments they drew up at the residence of Daddy Cato, and the old couple met Hope with eager delight. Gary was now full of new perplexities. Where should he go to be married? and where should he take his bride? He and Hope sat in Maum Phillis's sitting room discussing what they should do.

"I will be responsible to Mr. Pennfather's step," said Gary.

"Better sent for Mr. James," suggested Cato, "and don't take the young lady on the street."

Get married in Daddy Cato's house! Gary winced, he did not fancy it at all. "I think we can safely venture into a carriage," he began, when a tremendous ringing of the door bell interrupted him, and sent Cato out to see what was the matter.

He soon returned. "Mr. Pennfather is at the door, and he threatens that he will bring the police, but he will have the young lady. You had better make haste, Mr. James."

Hope shook like a leaf, while Gary stood horrified. What should he do?

"You can't get out now, Mr. James," stands the consoiling Cato, "for Pennfather stands ready to grab the young lady. Looks like he'll bust the do' down."

"Cato, you an all 'o' us 'I fight for amny 'fore dat ole furriner shill bid dis sweetchile," cried Maum Phillis excitedly.

But the two Catos were not anxious for the

fray. What she full of expedie "Spoken Mr. marry the rum "How can I "Father is a recoiled. "T!" cried I. Jeans by marr "The door v Jr. "It is barred "The police sable statesma Gary knew "Cato, I shal place to find da? The bell took to beatin could not stat "Go 'way f "Open in th furious Penn "I'll open she. "Go "buckra man! "Maum Phi cried Gary. "Mr. James performed b can be re-ma lence," sugg In desperat "Daddy Cato tyin' dis and "No, no, be a disgrace nigger marry yo' a tun in "It is you Gary, now fe Cato hung be "Cato, den sonny outer I Thus urge pled, and st began: "W mausser, Ma "Oh, Dadi way to do." "Cato kin "e daddy," m At this hin Jennie try m terer 'an the fallen. "Will you this yer you be yo' lawf "Yes, I w "Likewid ma'm, tak lawful husb "Yes," sa "Then in m me, the l legislature a preacher of do pronoun "Tuh ha rari, you s "That's th egate, loff "Stop!" dat, lemm young ma crier the c Jeans—m stay an' "e store, nebbor co Garee in c fall on to took. Bl missis, Joy tuh M a furriner her a tru good dan her old m Jeans, Phillis, a ole maus can not "I dey th joy in lif "Me, pressing ma'am, Sonny is t rous, sh "You d Jim, lau "You R fine a la Maum Ph "Lemm instrum together. "Allow began, w the strag covin' th "Cato, b dat low b "Let her door, an m mly, as the Wish "fater, as ward, M "She is n Mrs. Jame "What c and not v "Your w "T'wv



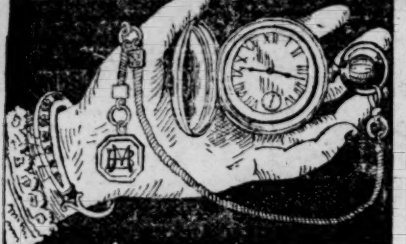




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at a bargain. Owner wants to realize. I mean  
business, and am going to sell.  
I will have plans ready in a few days of the  
property of Mrs. M. L. Low's estate, to be sold  
before the courthouse, on September 24. This  
property is on Crew, Fulton, Frasier, Alexander,  
Mangum, Fine and Luckie streets, and is very  
valuable property.

G. W. ADAIR,  
5 Kinland house, Wallst.

**SICK HEADACHE**

**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
PILLS.**  
Positively Cured by  
these Little Pills.  
They also relieve Dis-  
tress from Dyspepsia,  
Indigestion and Too  
Hearty Eating. A per-  
fect remedy for Dis-  
tress, Nausea, Drowsi-  
ness, Bad Taste in the  
Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TOR-  
PID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels  
and prevent Constipation and Piles. The  
smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a  
dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

**DR. TALMAGE  
AT CHAUTAUQUA.**

SIX THOUSAND PEOPLE PRESENT.

A Magnificent Lecture by the  
Great Preacher,

ON THE "SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL."

A Memorable Occasion in the His-  
tory of Chautauqua.

Six thousand people!  
Such a concourse of people has seldom been  
seen in the state. The trains leaving Atlanta  
were crowded until standing room was not to  
be had.

For perhaps the first time in the history  
of the Chautauqua, the immense pavilion was  
filled with people.

Dr. Talmage came into the tabernacle  
the band played Dixie, and the cheering was  
prolonged.

Dr. Talmage was introduced by Hon. W. A.  
Hemphill, president of the Chautauqua Com-  
pany.

The great preacher prefaced his lecture with  
a glowing tribute to the memory of Henry  
Grady. He referred to Senator Colquitt and  
to Senator Brown as men eminently worthy of  
the high trust they held; as to Governor Gor-  
don as a gallant gentleman, beloved and re-  
spected north as well as south.

"The School for Scandal,"  
"There are," said Dr. Talmage, "many  
schools in this world, founded by many differ-  
ent kinds of men; but the worst ever  
founded, was the 'School for Scandal,' and  
many more people have been and are still  
going to this school than to any other."

"Have you ever been scandalized? Scandal is  
the deadliest of all monsters, and travels  
faster than any other. It can go from New  
York to San Francisco in a few minutes.  
It has the swiftness of the lightning. It is  
found just behind the telegraph pole. It has  
the best olfactory nerves of any living  
thing. It is higher, longer, broader  
and deeper than anything else."

"No man can catch the scandalizer; neither  
the grand jury, the policeman, the bailiff  
nor any one else. They are a  
wretched set. It is astonishing  
how they learn the news. They can see further  
than anybody else. They can see through a  
key hole of the most diminutive size. They are  
found in their story in villages of 1,000 or 2,000.  
They are of both sexes, but men are in the  
majority both as to number and vociferous-  
ness. I have more respect for a street waltz  
than for a society for a society  
gossip who ties her body over  
with a few silk laces, and in her front  
being a diamond pin. Oh! how she does like  
to hear something bad about one of her fellow  
sufferers!"

"The work of masculine tattlers is chiefly  
confined to business transactions. Most  
scandals are due to the idle gossip of  
some liar, who tells a lie about  
your bank account, or the amount  
of your stock, or some lie about  
your assets. Oh, what evils these liars, tale  
bearers, evil workers can do! How many  
business failures are due to their work? They  
make of you a pin cushion in which to stick  
a thousand pins of a thousand kinds. They  
get you where you are obliged to listen at them  
and talk, talk, talk, talk."

"A woman went to the priest and confessed  
that she had lied about her neighbor. The  
priest said: 'Take these thistle seeds and scatter  
them over the fields.' She did so and so  
then he said: 'Go, now, and gather them  
up.' She said: 'I cannot.' Neither can  
you gather up the evils which you have done  
by this evil talking of yours."

"Many as good a woman as your wife or  
your mother has been reviled until she has  
gone down to the grave on this account.  
"Some people will go to the ends of the earth  
to hear the latest gossip."

"But how can we remedy this?"  
"Never listen to a talker."  
"The slanderer and the listener ought both  
to be hung, the one by the tongue and the  
other by the ear."

"Be careful about the talk at the family  
table. Ah! there is where the great evil  
starts. A family once decided to use  
a book in which to record the  
table scandals. The first day filled several  
pages, but after this it dwindled to nothing."

"The cranes, in ancient eagle-infested neigh-  
borhood, were accustomed to carry  
their young through this place, and  
the young would invariably cackle.  
They finally learned to put a stone in the  
mouth of their young to keep them from  
cackling and thus they were saved. Oh! that  
some people would put rocks into the mouths  
of some other people to keep them from  
cackling."

"What is better than the tongue when it is  
used right, and what worse when used evilly?  
A waiter was told to have a dinner  
of the best that England afforded,  
for the entertainment of a gathering of philo-  
sophers, and he brought tongue. When told  
by the irate host to have a dinner  
of the worst England afforded, he brought  
tongue. Tongue is the best and  
the worst thing in the world."

"Some men are born mean and can't help it.  
I know one man who used a wart on the back  
of his neck for a collar button, he was so  
mean."

"Not long since a good brother was  
too busily engaged to receive callers, but the  
servant said one, a street urchin, would not  
be refused. The little ragged boy forced his  
way into the presence of this wealthy gen-  
tleman, and said bravely: 'I want to borrow  
two dollars.' The gentleman was amazed  
that such an one should have the effrontery  
to make such a request. 'My mother is ill,  
I have no way of making money, but if I had  
two dollars I could buy and sell papers and  
get a start, and I want you to lend it to me,'  
said the boy."

"Lend it to you! When will you return it?"  
"I don't know; when I make it." A few  
years afterwards, an elegantly dressed gen-  
tleman came into the same brother's office,  
and making himself known, returned the money  
with usury."

"That brother had a heart. He was not a  
mean man."

"We are taught that in this grand country  
all are born equal. Why, there never was a  
greater untruth uttered. You might as well  
say all trees or all sheep are equal,  
which is an absurdity. Men are mean—  
some of them. Let me tell you  
a circumstance which happened in the gov-  
ernor's mansion in Atlanta. It was while Mr.  
Stephens was governor. Mr. Stephens was one  
of the noblest men of his age!  
A negro told me this. Mr. Stephens  
was ill, and was not expected to live."

"He said to his clerk, 'Bring me that yellow  
letter.' 'No,' said the clerk, 'I can't.'  
"No, I cannot," said the clerk. "No, I  
cannot be living tomorrow. Bring the  
paper." It is asking the pardon of an old  
friendless negro woman. She has no friends.  
Let this be my last act, if need be. This  
woman has suffered enough." The papers  
were brought, and across the paper was writ-  
ten, 'Pardoned. Alexander H. Stephens,  
Governor.'

"How grand to die this way! Magnificent!  
Magnificent! I had rather die this way than  
go up in a chariot of fire, as did Elijah! Alex-  
ander Stephens was a good man."

By this time Dr. Talmage had spoken about  
one hour, when a train arrived from Atlanta,  
bringing 800 people.

"Why," said Dr. Talmage, "my friends  
are just getting here." She has no friends.  
The tabernacle was overrun and many peo-  
ple had to stand up.

Dr. Talmage continued:  
"Ah! my friends, we ought to be merciful.  
After awhile we will be measured by our  
own yardstick. Oh, that word, mercy. It's  
as broad as—as heaven itself! There is no  
human mercy for a man or woman who has  
fallen. There is more mercy in the fangs of a  
rattlesnake than in the mouth of a hyena."

than in the human breast for a fallen woman.  
Mercy, mercy, why should we give  
mercy where we would have mercy?  
After awhile we will be measured  
by our own yardstick."

"It is a poor rule that can't work both ways.  
Why can't all the 'Schools of Scandal' be  
turned to 'Schools of Mercy'?"

Dr. Talmage concluded with a remonstrant  
description of the battle field of Waterloo. It  
was a magnificent word picture.

He told of the progress of the battle at this  
point, and that point, admirably by every-  
thing hinged on the arrival of reinforcements.  
"Blucher came just in time!"

"Napoleon's reinforcements never came!"  
"Come on, my men, said  
the hero Ney. 'Come, follow me, and see  
how the marshal of France can die!'"

That was all there was left to do, for the  
battle was lost and won.

"Our lives," said the speaker, "are a  
Waterloo. What we need in many a crisis is  
reinforcements—not of human hands, but  
of the Lord God of Hosts. There is an  
ally that never falters; an ally that never  
betrays. His help can be had for the asking,  
and how can a life battle be won if we  
only knew this—if we only remembered it—if  
we only trusted Him!"

**CAN THIS BE TRUE?**  
Will Captain R. E. Park and Others Buy  
The Macon Telegraph?  
From The Macon News.

Will the Telegraph be sold?  
Will Park, Zettler and others buy it?  
Will Henry Richardson go to Savannah to live?  
Ye Gods! Give us time to catch our breath, and  
read while we write.

In the morning Times of yesterday the fol-  
lowing correspondence from Atlanta appears:  
"It is reported here today that there are soon to  
be some notable newspaper changes in Georgia.  
The story goes that the Macon News, the  
Savannah Morning News, is to take charge of an  
anti-lottery daily soon to be established in New  
Orleans, and that Editor F. H. Richardson, of The  
Morning News, is to take the vacant place on  
The Morning News. The Telegraph is rumored  
will be managed and edited by Mr. A. A. Allen,  
assisted by Mr. C. A. Niles, now of The Columbus  
Enquirer-Sun. It is also reported that Colonel  
Estill is about to sell The Telegraph to a syndicate  
of Macon men, headed by Captain R. E. Park, Mr.  
B. M. Zettler and Mr. H. D. Adams. I cannot  
vouch for the truth of these reports. I have  
heard them discussed, but I have not found any-  
body who will consent to father them."

Good Advice Inland, Too.  
From The New York Press.  
Be temperate in the use of water at the sea-  
shore. Bathe all you like, but be sparing in drink-  
ing. Diarrhea, dysentery and all manner of  
bowel trouble are a common consequence of over  
water drinking.



**RADAM'S  
MICROBE  
KILLER.**  
The Greatest Discovery  
of the Age.

OLD IN THEORY, BUT THE REMEDY  
RECENTLY DISCOVERED.

**CURES WITHOUT FAIL**  
CATARRH, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, HAY FEVER,  
BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, DYSPEPSIA,  
CANCER, SCROFULA, DIABETES,  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE,  
MALARIAL FEVER, DIPHTHERIA AND CHILLS.

In short, all forms of Organic and Functional Diseases.  
The cures effected by this Medicine are in  
many cases

**MIRACLES!**  
Sold only in Jugs containing One Gallon.  
Price Five Dollars—a small investment  
when Health and Life can be obtained.  
"History of the Microbe Killer" Free.

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W. F. Parkhurst, Sole Agent, 43 South Broad  
street, near Alabama, and 68 Richardson street.  
6-10-90-1y tues fri sun n m



**SEAWEED  
TONIC.**

Will cure Dyspepsia and Indigestion, and  
restore to healthy activity those organs of the  
body, which, by disease or over exertion have  
become debilitated. A single bottle will de-  
monstrate its efficacy.

For sale by all Druggists. Price, \$1.00 per  
bottle. Dr. Sechenek's New Book on Lung,  
Liver and Stomach mailed free. Address  
The J. F. Sechenek & Co., New York.

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How Lost! How Regained,

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OF LIFE**

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A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise  
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Various Other Affections of the Human System.

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No. 4 Balmace St., Boston, Mass., to whom all  
orders for books or letters for advice should be  
directed as above.

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We make the sand business a specialty, and can  
supply you promptly in small lots, delivered in  
any part of the city, and also by railroad on cars.

**Stone. Stone. Stone.**  
Estimates given on any kind of stone-work on  
application.

We also do grading, and take all kinds of rail-  
road contracts.

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**PUBLIC SAFETY  
DEMANDS**

That only honest and reliable medicines  
should be placed upon the market. It can-  
not, therefore, be stated too emphatically,  
nor repeated too often, that all who are in  
need of a genuine Blood-purifier should  
be sure and ask for

**Ayer's**

**Sarsaparilla.** Your life, or that of some one  
near and dear to you, may depend on the  
use of this well-approved remedy in prefer-  
ence to any other preparation of similar  
name. It is compounded of Honduras sar-  
saparilla (the variety most rich in curative  
properties), stillingia, mandrake, yellow  
dock, and the iodides. The process of man-  
ufacture is original, skillful, scrupulously  
clean, and such as to secure the very best  
medicinal qualities of each ingredient. This  
medicine is not boiled nor heated, and is,

therefore, not a deceiver; but it is a com-  
pound extract, obtained by a method ex-  
clusively our own, of the best and most  
powerful alteratives, tonics, and diuretics  
known to pharmacy. For the last forty  
years, Ayer's

**Sarsaparilla**  
has been the standard blood-purifier of the  
world—no other approaching it in popular  
confidence or universal demand. Its formu-  
la is approved by the leading physicians  
and druggists. Being pure and highly con-  
centrated, it is the most economical of any  
possible blood medicine. Every purchaser  
of Sarsaparilla should insist upon having  
this preparation and see that each bottle  
bears the well-known name of

**J. C. Ayer & Co.,**  
Lowell, Mass.

In every quarter of the globe Ayer's Sar-  
saparilla is proved to be the best remedy for  
all diseases of the blood. Lowell druggists  
unite in testifying to the superior excellence  
of this medicine and to its great popularity  
in the city of its manufacture.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**  
PREPARED BY  
**DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.**  
Sold by Druggists. \$1.15. 50¢. 25¢. 10¢.

**J. C. Hendrix & Co.,**  
Lawrence Harrison

**J. C. Hendrix & Co.**

80x210 Boulevard, west side.....\$ 4.80  
80x210 Boulevard, corner, west side..... 6.75  
80x210 Jackson, corner..... 4.00  
80x210 Jackson, corner..... 5.00  
100x280 Boulevard to Jackson..... 6.50  
80x350 Boulevard, east side..... 4.50  
47x190 Highland avenue..... 2.25  
53x163 Highland avenue..... 2.50  
50x170 Forest avenue..... 2.10  
2 1/2 miles road..... 3.50  
100x200 West Peachtree..... 10.50  
50x100 West Peachtree..... 5.00  
60x200 West Peachtree..... 8.50  
60x180 Peachtree..... 10.00  
Lovely corner, Washington street..... 12.00  
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50x145 Washington street..... 1.00  
100x195 Capitol avenue..... 3.50  
50x160 Capitol avenue, corner..... 4.50  
50x117 Capitol avenue, near in..... 650  
46x150 Fortness avenue..... 1.00  
50x195 Buena Vista avenue..... 1,250  
50x287 South Pryor..... 900  
50x175 South Pryor..... 1,350  
50x100 Formwalt..... 1,000  
50x160 Cooper..... 1,000

Since writing the above we have sold one of the  
Boulevard lots.  
If you wish to buy or sell, call to see

**J. C. Hendrix & Co.,**

31 S. Broad St.

aug 9 dlm sp

**Your Rent Is Due.**

Yes, and at the end of five years

it will be due again, and for the rent

paid your landlord in the meantime

you will have nothing to show but

a bundle of receipts. Why not

save \$1,200 or more in the next five

years by buying one of those cozy

3-room houses near the dummy line

and new schoolhouse that we can sell

you on such easy terms? Can't pay

for it, you say? Can't you save

50c a day with no rent to pay?

Nothing more is necessary. Call.

**W. A. WEBSTER & CO.**

17 1-2 PEACHTREE STREET.

Talley & Greene, Real Estate and Renting

Agents, 24 Broad Street.

WE CALL ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING

special bargains: We have about 200 acres  
of land lying between Hapeville, on Central  
railroad, and Marietta, on West Point railroad.  
We will sell this land in 50 acre tracts from \$30 to  
\$50 per acre. The lands are beautiful, well  
suited for dairy and truck farms. Will enhance  
rapidly in value.

**ONE HUNDRED ACRES LYING BETWEEN**  
East Point and Hapeville, adjacent to Central  
railroad, lot one-half mile from Central railroad,  
well watered. Can be bought at a bargain within  
next ten days.

**ONE HUNDRED ACRES FRONTING CENTRAL**  
railroad, at Clark's Cove, 3-4 mile from Hapeville,  
stable, etc.; good orchard. This place can be sub-  
divided and sold at big profit. This place is seven  
miles from the city.

**413-4 ACRES 200 YARDS FROM DEPOT**  
at Innesville. Has a frontage of 1,200  
feet on Central railroad, 1 room house, good  
orchard. This place lies beautifully. We can  
offer a bargain in this place.

**34 ACRES ON OROVILLE PACIFIC AND EAST**  
Tennessee railroad, only six miles from  
town; lies on both sides of the railroad, right at  
Peyton. Come and see us as soon as possible.

**200 ACRES ON MAXSON AND TURNER**  
ferry road, six miles from town, all lies  
well, plenty timber. One of the prettiest building  
sites in the country, on both sides of the road. We  
can sell this land cheap. Will not be far from Belt  
line around the city.

**GO OUT TO HAPEVILLE AND BUY YOU A**  
nice, large, shady lot for a home. We have  
some of the prettiest lots in the country for homes  
there. Good school and church, splendid people.  
You can do business in the city and live just as  
well here as living out on the car line in the city.  
Hourly trains. 8-14-dlm sp

Our elegant new building is now assuming huge  
proportions, and it will be only a very short time be-  
fore we must leave our present quarters. Until then

look out for **HIRSCH BROS.' Removal Sale.** our prices  
LOTS of choice things  
left in Men's, Boys' and  
Children's Suits and

Pants. Fine Furnishings. You are interested.

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## KEELY CO.

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.



FRESH LINENS.  
FRESH LINENS.  
FRESH LINENS.  
FRESH LINENS.

### DO NOT ACCEPT THIS PAGE AS PARTICULARS FOR IT'S ONLY A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW.

For some days we have hinted at a coming event. This morning you may scan the complete announcement. The when, the where, the how, and why of it, are thoroughly defined. It is quite extraordinary to plan and operate a great trade movement for the closing quarter of the dullest Summer month. But this attempt must be made now or never. Would you like to know the reason?

The Blanket business demands large shelf and counter space. Our store is probably the equal in area of any in the South. But during the early rush of an active season there isn't a square inch to spare. Not so now. Some stocks can be crowded—consolidated, and so several departments have yielded floorage, and we can thus command room for this important display even without diminishing or dwarfing a single minor feature, or checking the material progress of any other interest.

Distant centres have been ransacked for lots that makers would sell at discount, way down prices. Profits were ignored and losses sustained in order to employ labor and maintain organizations intact during the unseasonable period. Eighteen manufacturers are represented. A critical examination will reveal surprising facts.

The collection is free from trash and machine soiled stuff. It is an offering of fine, pure, substantial and honest goods. Reputable in every respect. With weight, width, length and thickness that you rarely ever see. In volume this special supply aggregates nearly Ten Thousand Dollars. We hesitate to make a comparison of prices. Each pair is within your reach at a large percentage below what they would cost us at wholesale if bought now.



Did you ever dream of a gigantic Blanket sacrifice just when a chill was beginning to creep into the nights? We think not. And yet here is one involving thousands of dollars in articles of bulk and value that will rapidly prove a stupendous success. To be sure the enterprise will amply justify itself as immense results must inevitably follow.

The whole departure is a marvel to dealers and a delight to consumers. Some kindly critic may call us daft for selling at the low prices. All right! Let him laugh that wins.

We shall vitalize the retail Blanket trade and reproduce last December's enthusiasm. A chief difference that divides this affair from all others is that it is not based upon a few marked down goods, but covers a proper fresh and superior assortment. The same that you are used to seeing at well-behaved, progressive stores in midwinter, and in many cases half the usual money is enough.

The brief existence of the sale should hasten hotel managers and out-of-town people, as a moderate purchase will more than pay the expense of a two hundred mile journey.

It is indeed an occasion of worth and moment—not trivial nor inconsequential, and must be quick, as we cannot allow it to conflict or interfere with the regular Autumn preparations.

The cool wave last week came like a Winter herald. Naturally therefore Blankets are most opportune. Why lack comforts of this sort when styles are here to your heart's content, and their price and quality merits meet the wants of many a household.

Remember particularly that the life of this sale will expire with this month. Begun, continued and ended in thirteen days is the decree.



THESE ITEMS, THE IDIOSYNCRASIES OF THIS SALE,  
ARE SYMPTOMS OF ITS VARIETY.

Ten-quarter Blankets, fine, strong cotton warp; 89c, worth \$ 1.25.  
Ten-quarter Blankets, fine, strong cotton warp; \$ 1.15, worth \$ 2.00.  
Ten-quarter Blankets, fine, strong cotton warp; \$ 1.27, worth \$ 2.25.  
Ten-quarter Blankets, fine, strong cotton warp; \$ 2.24, worth \$ 3.00.  
Ten-quarter Blankets, fine, strong cotton warp; \$ 3.12, worth \$ 4.50.  
Eleven-quarter Blankets, wool filling and warp; \$ 3.97, worth \$ 5.00.  
Eleven-quarter Blankets, wool filling and warp; \$ 4.89, worth \$ 6.50.  
Eleven-quarter Blankets, wool filling and warp; \$ 5.76, worth \$ 8.00.  
Eleven-quarter Blankets, wool filling and warp; \$ 7.37, worth \$ 9.50.  
Eleven-quarter Blankets, wool filling and warp; \$ 8.55, worth \$11.00.  
Twelve-quarter Blankets, wool filling and warp; \$ 6.90, worth \$ 8.50.  
Twelve-quarter Blankets, wool filling and warp; \$ 7.88, worth \$10.00.  
Twelve-quarter Blankets, wool filling and warp; \$ 8.48, worth \$11.50.  
Twelve-quarter Blankets, wool filling and warp; \$ 9.23, worth \$12.50.  
Twelve-quarter Blankets, wool filling and warp; \$10.00, worth \$13.50.

KEELY COMPANY.



Great Trade Sale of Linens. An occurrence in sympathy with the Blanket furor. Here are some of the conditions affecting it and you.

Linen will be higher, especially such as are good. A combine of protectionists propose to advance the duty forty per cent. Besides political, or the influence of international legislative measures other causes are at work. Our statement to you is verified by representative Belfast concerns, and leading importers who are giving warnings and trade notices of increased prices.

The Linen Trade Sale is therefore an absolute reversal of natural conditions. A strong and rising market, and yet cheaper retail prices on a great stock of new, elegant and fine Damasks, Napkins, Towels, Tea Sets and the like. Anomalous, but very real.

How real you can only know by giving them careful inspection and tests. The completeness and entirety of this exhibition can only be comprehended by those who bestow personal and serious attention upon it. The variety is unbroken; touching every known need, from a sheet for the bed to a shroud for the dead, and including the products of all Flax-growing countries.

It is safe to attract all having homes, and money to spend—much or little—upon them. The cost of everything is nominal. The opportunity is singular and temporary, as numerous other merchandise matters claim thought and talent before the thermometer recedes from the nineties.

The high standard we have observed for everything in the Linen line has added to our sales from day to day until now we transact the largest retail business of that character in the South.

You would not care to see a larger stock than this to choose from.



7c Fine Printed Muslin at 35c.  
8c Pretty Figured Cambric at 4c.  
9c New Pacific Lawns at 5c.  
12 1/2c American Gingham at 7c.  
10c Wide Calcutta Lawns at 7c.  
15c Scotch Style Gingham at 8c.  
15c Handsome Flannellettes at 8c.  
15c French Designed Satens at 8c.  
20c Mulhouse Organdies at 10c.  
25c Novelty Wool Chambray at 12 1/2c.  
25c Scotch Zephyr Gingham at 10c.  
25c Attractive Outing Cloth at 15c.

Cream and combination colorings have been the thing in Blazers, but there's a dawn of solid colors in blues and blacks made close-fitting. For street in Summer, house in Winter. Blazers have come to stay despite isolated cases of criticism. Prices real littlish; \$2 to \$5. You must see them.

25c Elegant French Satens at 15c.  
25c Shanghai Weave Cotton at 15c.  
25c Rubaix Chateau Cotton at 15c.  
25c Dragon Black Lawns at 15c.  
30c Egyptian Black Lawns at 15c.  
30c Hindoo Black Lawns at 25c.  
30c White Mull Plaids at 12c.  
35c Imported Dotted Swiss at 25c.  
30c Persian, Victoria Lawns at 20c.  
25c Hamburg Edging at 12c.  
25c Mull Edge or Inserting at 10c.  
75c Mull Flouncing at 45c.

THE MAGNETISM OF THIS REMARKABLE SALE WILL  
THRILL THE STORE DAILY.

Scotch Loom Cream Damask, 56 inches wide; 32c, worth 50 cents.  
Scotch three-quarter bleached, 58 inches wide; 47c, worth 60 cents.  
Bleached Damask, "German," 60 inches wide; 58c, worth 85 cents.  
Bleached Double Damask, 62 inches wide; 69c, worth 85 cents.  
Pure Irish Double Damask, 68 inches wide; 72 cents, worth \$1.00.  
Fine "Holbein" German Damask, 72 inches wide; 86c, worth \$1.10.  
Choicest old Dresden Damask, 72 inches wide; 97 cents, worth \$1.25.  
Bleached Damask Napkins, 18 inches square; 6 cents, worth 15c.  
Heavy Damask Napkins, 20 inches square; 12 cents, worth 20 cents.  
Double Damask Napkins, 22 inches square; 16 cents, worth 25 cents.  
Half Bleached Damask Towel, Size 18x34; 8 1/2 cents, worth 15 cents.  
Full Bleached Huck Towels, Size 19x26; 11 cents, worth 20 cents.  
Extra Weight Huck Towel Size 20x38; 13 cents, worth 25 cents.  
Snow-white Huck Towel, Size 22x40; 16 cents, worth 30 cents.  
Damask Towels, Knotted Fringe, good quality; 19c, worth 35c.

KEELY COMPANY.



An English contributor to the Forum affirms that Flax has not yet felt the full force and effect of Cotton competition. He advances the opinion that eventually Cotton will invade the territory now exclusively occupied by Flax.

The writer's prediction is absurd, and his theory the greatest fallacy ever propounded. Linen and Cotton recognize their relation to one another, and have quietly accepted their respective places. In a few fabrics they unite properly. The union is practically limited to bath Towels.

Base adulterations may continue, but whenever tow or jute is mixed with good Linen the wear worth will be weakened. Fine skill is required to detect either of these defects. Our plan is to protect you from shams by selecting the best. We provide the knowledge to gather honest goods and to sell them cheaply. No guess-work about the service of anything offered here. If we say Linen it is Linen. You can buy with perfect confidence. On these golden foundations our trade rests.

A graceful dining table depends for elegance largely upon Linens. While much may be expended it is also true that for comparative little a refined taste may be gratified. Our assortment of the cheaper plain styles, and the very elaborate, ornate costly ones demonstrate that. You can hardly have an ideal of a Damask but its counterpart is here. Mellow, silky surfaces, artistic and quaint designs by the score, and the same small-price pay streak runs through them all.

In view of the low cost we must ask you to heed certain specific requests: The Linen will not be subject to exchange—do not ask it. Purchases must be delivered during the current week. Our spaces are over-crowded now. At present prices we cannot afford to carry the goods for future delivery.

### THESE GOODS ARE THE UTMOST OUR GREAT BUYING POWER CAN ACCOMPLISH.

FRESH LINENS.  
FRESH LINENS.  
FRESH LINENS.  
FRESH LINENS.



R. E. O'DONNELLY.

JOHN MORRIS.

FRANK S. ELLIS.

## KEELY CO.

LEADER OF LOW PRICES.



NEW BLANKETS.  
NEW BLANKETS.  
NEW BLANKETS.  
NEW BLANKETS.



# GRAND EXCURSION!

## GRAND AUCTION SALE OF LOTS

—==◇ AT ◇==—  
◇◇ MARION, N. C. ◇◇

THE MAGNETIC CITY OF THE MOUNTAINS,  
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,  
AUGUST 27, 28, 29, 1890.

The Largest Auction Sale of Lots Ever Held in the South. People  
Will Attend From All Parts of the Union.

Excursion Rates: Atlanta to Marion, N. C., and Return, Only \$12.55. Tickets Good to  
Return October 31st, 1890.

◇◇ FIVE LARGE LAND COMPANIES ◇◇

Already Organized and Incorporated to Promote the Interests of Marion.

CHOICE BUSINESS AND RESIDENCE LOTS  
WILL BE SOLD WITHOUT RESERVE.

PRESENT POPULATION, 1,500 PEOPLE.

ALTITUDE, 1,800 FEET.

Heretofore this, the Richest County in Natural Resources on Earth, has had no  
Transportation Facilities, and has been Inaccessible.

MARION BY SEPTEMBER 1ST, 1890, WILL BE THE ONLY POINT

IN

The Richest Iron Country in the World

The Greatest Timber Country on Earth

The Most Wonderful Marble Country in America

The Finest Manganese Country Known

The Greatest Mica Producing Country on Earth

The Richest Gold Mining Country East of the Mississippi River

The Finest Talc Producing Country in the Union

The Best Fruit and Stock Raising Country Known

The Best Farming Country in the World

The Finest Climate on Earth

The Finest Mountain Scenery in America

THAT WILL HAVE CROSS AND COMPETITIVE RAILROADS

Plant Your Money Where It Will Grow

◇ IN THE ◇

MAGNETIC CITY OF THE MOUNTAINS

FOR PARTICULARS, ADDRESS

OLD NORTH STATE LAND COMPANY, OR

THE AUGUSTA-MARION INVESTMENT COMPANY, MARION, N. C.

COL. C. V. WALKER, of Augusta, Ga.,

AUCTIONEER FOR THE SOUTH.

CAPT. JACK STEWART, of Kentucky,

AUCTIONEER FOR THE NORTH.











## ON BOND.

RING OF THE

HIM.

ing Told for the

Leading Up

ady.

16.—[Special.]—

Mr. S. H. Pattillo

ing of Charles H.

ing manslaughter,

liberty under a

Patrick Walsh as

on the charge of

Judge Twigg

for counsel for the

inter and E. J.

on county, repre-

sented at the

court sat as the

made out by the

It showed that

inter, Pattillo had

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Mr. Pattillo's

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that he denounced

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He returned

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eyewitness.

Two men were ac-

cused and Pattillo

and, Frank Graham,

and Pattillo de-

posed given.

The side is nearly

from the bullet

MAN.

ndge in a Shoot-

16.—[Special.]—In-

ere of a shooting

y and B. Fisher at

in the Brunswick

at eighteen miles

Fisher were both

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a woman. Fisher

is a revolver, but

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and discharged five

ch took effect on

probably fatally

at one of the ball-

Mr. Murray is still

has been made to

THE DARK.

y at Waycross

16.—[Special.]—A

p from Brunswick

tainment given in

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ath was heard,

of the party, was

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S SISTER.

nted in Jackson-

16.—[Special.]—

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stepmother and

quarrelled once

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seventeen years

a Card.

16.—[Special.]—

Mr. Oliver

in that Mr. Oliver

as a last resort

Mr. Oliver

at that Mr. Oliver

nothing which

J. H. Gresham.

NOTES.

16.—[Special.]—

Mr. Oliver

an extended ab-

Europe, where he

## BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE

WHICH GILLET CHAUTAUQUAN

PAID THE GREAT LEADER.

A Memorable Scene—Eloquent Words Spoken

of One Much Beloved at These and In-

cidents at Chautauqua.

The "Recognition Day" of a Chautauqua

assembly is the commencement day of that

assembly; and so it may perhaps be termed

the most interesting day of all the days, to the

true Chautauquan, who really goes out and

profit by the things of Chautauqua. I mean

those things that are found apart, at times and

places remote from the regularly advertised

exercises in the great auditorium where the

more formal lectures and entertainments are

enacted for the benefit of the moving masses

that come and go and never realize anything

of the enthusiasm or inspiration that comes

from the depths of the little centers where

radiate the truer wider currents that enfold

the purer, more earnest, more sincere work

and workers at Chautauqua.

It was a company of such workers engaged

in such work that attended the reception

tendered to the Chautauquan at these and in-

cidents at Chautauqua. I mean those things

that are found apart, at times and places

remote from the regularly advertised exer-

cises in the great auditorium where the

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radiate the truer wider currents that enfold

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and workers at Chautauqua.

The walls of the hall were lined with

branches of oak leaves, which leaf is the em-

blem and badge of Chautauqua work and

workers.

The poets through the center of Peabody

hall were garlanded with the same oak boughs,

and around each was constructed a temporary

chandelier. The picture of the lamented

Grady hung over the speaker's desk at the

end of the hall, and was surrounded by the

same bright green. Yes, Grady was there,

there in spirit, we think, in pictured

power. The social day, as well as the work

day or the memorial day at Chautauqua,

would not be complete without a thought of

Grady.

Among all these green boughs there glim-

mered many lights which had been softened

and mellowed by beautiful Chinese lanterns,

which lent to the scene a picturesque glow.

At 7:15 o'clock, p. m., according to the an-

nouncement to the committee of arrangements,

Professor Leopold came with the Weber

band and martial music to pay their tribute in

a serenade to their honored chief.

Then Mr. W. A. Hemphill stepped to the

center of the hall and, after asking every one

to get a glass of water, he proceeded to read

a supply placed upon the many small tables

that nestled about the room under the oak boughs,

he offered a toast to health, happiness, long

life and great usefulness of the wise and able

superintendent of the Piedmont Chautauqua.

Rising to their feet with uncovered heads

the company of Chautauquans sang the

company of Chautauquans sang the

company of Chautauquans sang the

company of Chautauquans sang the

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## IN RAILROAD CIRCLES.

THE ROAD FROM TIFTON TO THOM-

ASVILLE TO BE BUILT.

The Contractor at Tifton Now-Celebrating

the First Through Train on the Knox-

ville Southern.

Tifton to Thomasville!

The trade is made. The road will be built.

Work will begin in earnest Monday morning.

The road has been talked of for months, and

its construction has been for some time an

assured fact. The people of Thomasville and

that territory wanted it, and they were bound

to have it, even if the Georgia Southern and

Florida hadn't taken hold of it.

But there is no longer any doubt about it.

The contractor is at Tifton now with a com-

plete equipment and a large force of hands.

My contract," said he, "calls for the comple-

tion of the road in eight months. I think we

can do it in less time than that."

"We start to work bright and early Monday

morning, and will push the building just as

rapidly as possible."

Central Railroad Changes.

SAVANNAH, August 16.—[Special.]—The

Central will lose three good officials, September

1st. Some time ago Captain G. L. Chapman,

superintendent of motive power and machine-

ry; Mr. B. J. Cubbage, superintendent of

terminal and Mr. S. A. Borders, yardmaster,

handed in their resignations. Captain Chap-

man will be succeeded by Mr. A. W. Gibbs,

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PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.  
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INCLUDING THE SUNDAY EDITION.  
Will be delivered to any address in the city at  
TWENTY CENTS PER WEEK.  
Subscribe at once.

## THE SUNDAY CONSTITUTION

SENT TO ANY ADDRESS.  
ATLANTA, GA., AUGUST 17, 1890.

## The Dying Force Bill.

When THE CONSTITUTION took occasion, about a month ago, to enter its emphatic protest against the passage of the force bill, and to make an earnest appeal to the business interests of the country to bring about its defeat, we did not think that the results that have been accomplished would be brought about as soon as they were.

We have never believed that the sentiment of the country, if directed to the force bill, would approve of the infamous measure, and consequently, we proceeded, as best we could, to fasten the attention of the country on the horrible crime which the republican party was just in the act of perpetrating when public sentiment called a halt.

If we were emphatic in our position it was because emphasis was necessary.

If we were extreme it was because only an extreme protest could meet the most extreme measure that has been introduced in congress since the war.

If we were sectional, it was to meet and resist in a peaceful way the most monstrous piece of sectionalism that the republicans have undertaken since they were forced to abandon a similar measure during the days of reconstruction.

Stop and reflect a moment on the condition of that bill when THE CONSTITUTION started the whole country talking about it. It had passed the house, receiving every republican vote but one, under rules specially prepared for its passage. It had gone to the senate, had been referred to a committee, and the friends of the bill openly announced that it would be rushed through the senate as easily as in the house. The president, having urged the house to pass it, was eager for the senate to do likewise, and stood ready to attach his signature to it. The country was apathetic, and before it knew it this horrible monster was coiling itself around the vitals of the government.

It was our object to call attention to the infamy of the bill, and to the purpose for which it was devised—that of stirring up strife and renewing dissension between the sections, and rekindling sectional prejudices resulting from a war fought a quarter of a century ago.

We were earnest in our effort and we had no desire to threaten the good men of the north. But if the bill had passed, especially in the objectionable shape in which it was rushed through the house, our people would have deserved all the oppression that it contemplated if they had not resisted it in every legitimate way. There is not the shadow of a doubt, whatever croakers may say to the contrary, that if the republicans had persisted in their determination to fix upon the south the horrors of bayonet rule, our people would have organized home league clubs in every militia district in the south to have combated by peaceful resistance the unjust action of republican oppression.

Happily the response that came to our appeal was all that could be wished. The true object of the bill began to be apparent, and the conservative sentiment at the north made itself heard. Protests began to flow in from Maine to California. The business men of the north, democrats and republicans, sent petitions to the senate demanding the defeat of the measure, and the republican majority in the senate soon saw that to run counter to such an overwhelming opposition would be to give their party up to absolute and certain defeat.

We do not claim that the northern business men were afraid of the boycott, or that they were intimidated. Nor did we expect that they would be.

They acted conservatively and promptly in protesting against the measure, for they saw in the course being pursued by the republican leaders great injury to the business of the north and south. It was this protest that has resulted so successfully and is likely to defeat the bill.

We are very much gratified at the result. The republican senators who have listened to these appeals, and who have refused to be driven by the lash of party leaders, are to be respected for their manhood, and to them we feel grateful.

We are grateful to the whole country for the earnestness of its protest, and to the press—even to those who have conscientiously had so much to say in criticism of THE CONSTITUTION'S position—because we owe a debt of gratitude for having assisted us in riveting the attention of the country to the monstrous measure of Mr. Lodge and his conspirators against the peace and prosperity of the country.

For some of our contemporaries in the south who calmly assumed that there was nothing to fear from the despotic features of the Lodge bill, and whose position was that of countenance to the measure, we have a feeling of pity and

contempt. If, in future, they will allow genuine reason to govern their attitude on public questions, instead of taking any position opposite that of THE CONSTITUTION, they will be more respected at home.

There is genuine pleasure in having excited the ire of the south-haters, led by The Chicago Inter-Ocean and The New York Mail and Express. The condemnation of such as these is the best evidence that we are right. When we hear them howling at our course, we know, to somewhat alter the familiar proverb of Sam Jones, that the right dog has been hit.

We congratulate the country that there is conservatism enough in it to defeat this kind of legislation. It is a hopeful sign.

Now let the business men of the country direct its attention to other evils at Washington. Let them call a halt in general on one of the most extravagant administrations we have had since the organization of the government. The outraged people will cry out against it just as they have against the force bill.

The day of settlement is at hand, and the action of the business sentiment of the country in the matter of the force bill should be a warning to the party that is using every means to cripple one section, and to rob, in every possible way, the other.

## Chattanooga 29,000—Atlanta 67,000.

The Boston Herald says that "during the past ten years the city of Atlanta has increased her population 75 per cent. This is a giant stride that puts that city among the most populous cities of the south. There are a great many of the Grand Army boys who can remember when Atlanta was in a shattered and battered condition. She has recuperated, however, and probably nobody is more glad to hear of her prosperity than the boys who pitched their camp in her smoking ruins twenty-five years ago." Atlanta had 37,400 in 1880. She added 11,000 by annexing new territory, and that makes her total gain in the city as it stood in 1880, 17,000. Chattanooga gained 126 per cent, taking the bare guess of the census bureau to be true; and she gained about the same in number that Atlanta did. Add the 10,000 in the immediate suburbs, as Atlanta did, and our gain would be about 200 per cent, and numerically equal to Atlanta's.

The above item we clip from The Chattanooga Times.

It seems that The Times is determined to disregard actual facts in its statements about the population of Atlanta by the census of 1880 and that of 1890, and to strain all the points in Chattanooga's favor in its attempts to make a good comparison of the growth of Chattanooga and Atlanta within the past ten years.

Some three Sundays ago we published figures which we obtained from Supervisor Thibadeau, by which it was shown that Atlanta, instead of adding 11,000 to her population by annexing new territory, added 980. Inasmuch as Supervisor Thibadeau's actual count is the basis for better authority than the wild guess of The Chattanooga Times we are willing to rest the case with the United States census officer's figures, and, therefore, assert that Atlanta's growth within the past ten years was more than 27,100 in the same territory which comprised the city's limits in 1880, not counting, therefore, the less than one thousand people who were annexed by the new territory, and the United States supervisor shows that within the same period Chattanooga, in the same territory she had in 1880, gained 16,300 people.

In other words, Atlanta in 1880 led Chattanooga by about 24,600 people, and in 1890, counting only her old area, Atlanta leads Chattanooga by 35,400 people. Consequently, instead of Chattanooga gaining on Atlanta, Atlanta absolutely widened the gap between her figures and Chattanooga's by largely above 11,000 people. If The Chattanooga Times is satisfied with the figures we are.

We assure our esteemed contemporary that when the official figures are published they will show that within the past ten years, in which Chattanooga has been aspiring to catch up with Atlanta, she has been accomplishing the result, somewhat after the fashion of the frog in the well who desired to get out and who would jump up four feet and fall back five.

Nevertheless we congratulate Chattanooga on what she has done. We rejoice at the development.

## Setting an Editor Right.

A writer in The Epoch has undertaken to paint a "true portrait" of the celebrated editor of The New York Mail and Express. The excuse he gives for thus writing the life of Colonel Elliott F. Shepard while that gentleman is yet in the flesh, is that The Mail and Express editor has been greatly misrepresented by his esteemed contemporaries.

After telling us that Editor Shepard is a good man, a charitable man, a most religious and God-fearing man, he goes on to say that, notwithstanding the fact that the world counts him a fool, the noted editor is far from being of that much abused fraternity.

We learn from this writer that the very methods which subject him to the ridicule of his esteemed contemporaries have really made him famous and contributed to the success of his newspaper.

We are to infer from this writer that Editor Shepard believes in advertising, and well knows that his old actions will set the world talking. Hence, the ex-lawyer, ex-railroad manager and present Sunday school superintendent, in the belief that the old in journalism, as in literature, would make a man celebrated, took down his Bible from the upper shelf and compiled therefrom numerous texts with which to grace his daily editorials. This, more than anything else, set his brethren of the press to talking and attracted general attention to his partisan sheet.

A little further on Colonel Shepard's

historian tells us that the veteran editor is a Christian gentleman, a just and generous man, who, however, "does not write good English." The latter statement was unnecessary; no one has ever accused Editor Shepard of writing good English, and no one ever will bring such an accusation against him; but we are glad to hear that he is, indeed, a good Christian, "a just and generous man."

Editor Shepard owes much to his historian, for he has set him right before a world which has misjudged him. If the man has accomplished his task without the great editor's knowledge and through sheer good nature, he should straightway be given a good position on The Mail and Express and be further promoted to a scholarship in Deacon Shepard's Sunday school.

## A Little Sermon.

We are told that The Macon Telegraph remarked the other day that Atlanta was making a great deal of fuss over one little frost-bitten elephant. We did not observe this remark in the columns of our esteemed contemporary, but we accept it as in the nature of a compliment to the great town that THE CONSTITUTION is fortunate enough to represent.

The elephant, we may remark, is not as badly frost-bitten as she might be. She is alive and kicking, and will prove the center of attraction at Grant park, not only for the children but for the grown people, and for the thousands of visitors who come to Atlanta every month in the year.

As to the fuss that Atlanta made over the elephant, we may say that our citizens are all proud of it. It was a very successful fuss. It gave our business men an opportunity to turn their enterprise and their energy into holiday channels for the pleasure of the people. Of the fifteen thousand visitors who witnessed the sixty thousand home people who lined the streets for more than three miles—we doubt if there is to be found one who will not say that the display was the most interesting and artistic that has ever been seen in the south.

But what is the matter with Macon? Why cannot Macon have an elephant or two? Why cannot the city utilize some of the elephants she has already? There is nothing the matter with Macon.

Its merchants are liberal, enterprising and sagacious, and they deserve to be represented by a liberal, an enterprising and an industrious morning paper—a paper that will keep the city and its interests always before the public—a paper whose every movement and suggestion shall have an eye to the glory of the town.

There is nothing wholesome in the atmosphere of a sordid newspaper. Flings, and gibes, and envious splutterings of editorial ink add nothing to the greatness of a city. We know very well that these things do not represent the sentiment of Macon, and it is a pity that they should be put forth by a newspaper that should be devoting all its time and attention to building up its city and its state.

There is not an enterprise in Atlanta that THE CONSTITUTION cannot point to with unbounded satisfaction, and say: Behold the results that can be accomplished with the aid of a wholesome, good-humored newspaper! Such a newspaper gives wings to the public spirit of a community.

## Tolstol and Wanamaker.

As might have been expected, Mr. Wanamaker's action in prohibiting The Kreutzer Sonata from the mails, has increased the sales of that book to an enormous extent. Up to the time of this prohibition very few people had read the book, but it needed only this advertisement to boom it into millions and make its publishers happy.

Mr. Wanamaker, whatever his motive may have been, has gone too far in this matter. In the language of The New York Herald, "we cannot be too jealous of any interference with the mails;" there is a limit to even official authority, and if every suspicious sealed package is broken open by the postal authorities, as it appears was the case with this special book, the liberties of the people will be affronted and infringed.

But notwithstanding the fact that the prohibition in the case of Tolstol's novel has had the effect of increasing its sales, this of itself will excite a popular verdict of disapproval against it. After the book is read, it will be condemned and consigned to oblivion. It cannot be otherwise, except with minds that feed upon such literature and have no moral tone.

In the meantime, Mr. Wanamaker's reformation in this connection comes late; for we believe it is in evidence that when the first circulars advertising the book—at a discount—appeared, he placed a large order with the publishers, which could not then be filled. He was doubtless as well aware of the nature of the work then as he was later, when he debarré it from the mails. Strange inconsistency!

## A House Divided Against Itself.

An editorial in The Chicago Herald conveys the impression that there is still great trouble in the windy city over a site for the world's fair. In fact, The Herald says that, in regard to this great enterprise, Chicago is "on the verge of disgrace," and that the people will soon lose their patience, and, perhaps, throw up the sponge. "We are threatened," says The Herald, "with worldwide shame; we are already covered with confusion."

Things must certainly be in a complicated state. A railway corporation bars the way to a site for the fair on one side, and private and corporate interests raise a barrier on the other, and from the way the matter is progressing, it is evident that nobody wants to yield a foot of ground to give the fair a place.

The Herald says: "Much time has been wasted, for all this might have been known before. When it is coming on, when outdoor operations will be impracticable, and soon a year will have passed with absolutely nothing done. There is no safety for anything or for anybody connected with this movement except in prompt and unselfish action. If Chicago is to be saved from overwhelming disgrace, the postures and postures must go to the

rear. If the fair is to be held here the energies of all must be bent toward a mighty effort in the way of preparation."

This is strange talk. New York lost the fair mainly because the politicians wanted to capture it, and because no united action could be had at the beginning. Chicago took hold of it through a "vim," and promised to rush it through; but now we are told that a year will very likely pass before anything is done! The Herald says that the directors assumed very lightly a serious responsibility, and have viewed it from every point that narrow self-interest could suggest.

The situation seems to be this: As a city, Chicago does not want the fair; but, as individuals, the people want it—every man for himself—for the present profit, and not for the future glory that may be in it. They seem to be afraid to run the risk of making money out of it in the future; they want the money now.

If this state of affairs is allowed to continue, the world's fair will prove a fiasco, and America, and not Chicago, will be disgraced. It is evident that the good people of the breezy city cannot stand prosperity, and they don't know a good thing when they see it. A great reformation is in order. And may it be speedy!

## Atlanta as an Example.

Atlanta's example has a wholesome effect upon her sister cities and towns in the state. Comments on her pluck and enterprise are blown abroad through Georgia, and not through Georgia alone, for the cities of the vast industrial south take note of her, and find in her example the inspiration for higher and nobler achievement. In the language of trade: "We lead, where others follow."

In no spirit of vain boastfulness is this said. The promise of the time when, from the shadow of her war-dimmed hills and desolated streets, she rose with new, limitless life to front a frowning future, has been more than fulfilled, and the fame and splendor of the new Atlanta, from that day to this, have been the wonder of the states.

There is no end to Atlanta's energy—to her indomitable and wonderful spirit. She blows a blast upon a bugle, and the golden notes go ringing 'round the awakened and answering south, and ere the echoes die their cadences are caught and welcomed in the far hills of the north, and men hearken and respond to the call.

Let but Atlanta put her shoulder to the wheel, and there is a move, a rush in the industrial machinery which impels to great achievement and creates undreamed-of enterprises. Out of the smallest things she makes the mightiest; from seeming failure she evolves success; from little mounds she rears great monuments, which mark her path progressive.

Atlanta does not hold herself up as an example to the south; but her work has been appreciated and approved, and the south points to Atlanta as an example. And if it is an inspiration to her people to know that the world takes note of them; that the press of Georgia and the south has planted Atlanta's standard high, and that from day to day and year to year words of encouragement and approval are wafted from near and far, while the enterprises of other towns take on new life in contemplating ours.

"Atlanta is united!" cry the people; "Atlanta is united!" speaks the press. It is this spirit of union, say all, which has made Atlanta great; which has made her an example to the cities and the love and pride of her citizens. Let but this union of hearts and hands be perpetuated, and Atlanta will rise to heights undreamed of in the bright and unimaginable future!

THE BOSTON HERALD says there should be no superfluous sympathy wasted on the man that murdered his wife by pushing her over a precipice at Niagara. But The Herald is mistaken. There is no limit to sentimental slober. Thousands of people want murderers to go off on downy beds of ease, and there are plenty of folks all over the country who would be glad to turn the Georgia convict system into a picnic with piano accompaniments.

THE BURNING OF 30,000 barrels of whisky in Louisville the other day has created a profound sensation in congress.

THE two leading republican papers in Kansas are cheering for tariff reform. The alliance is bringing about some tremendous changes in the west and northwest.

SPEAKER REED'S house is not making much progress in legislation at this time.

IN THE UNITED STATES there is a doctor to every 600 of population, but the mortality is not as large as might be expected.

QUAY'S RESOLUTION to shelve the force bill comes too late to satisfy public opinion. The republican leaders have exhibited their fangs and claws and that is enough.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

REV. JOE JONES, brother of Sam, has been winking up the press of Tennessee. He is charged by the local papers as being a coarse imitator of his brother, without the latter's wit and tact and has greatly shocked gentle ears with his language.

IT IS SAID that bottles with samples of the doctored Keweenaw are now exhibited in some places. His death and the final disposition of his body was horrible in the extreme, but this perpetration of the horror is horrible.

HERE IS A pious wall from The Chicago Tribune. "Where, where shall rest be found, For the wandering World's Fair? It's got to find some spot of ground, But where? O where? O where?"

AN EXCHANGE FIGURES that if the Scribners have sold 100,000 copies of Stanley's book, and if they sold \$40,000 of it, they have made the most profit of about \$400,000.

THE ELOQUENT, BRAVE and generous John Boyle O'Reilly once wrote: "The infinite always is silent. It is only the finite speaks. Our words are the idle wave-caps On the deep that never breaks; We say question, with wand of science, Explain, decide and discuss, But only in meditation The mystery speaks to us."

HERE IS A pretty romantic story, received by The New York Star from Providence:

"Years ago Benjamin W. Lightburn, a poor young man from Virginia, graduated from Brown University with just \$10 in his pocket. He had

lamps and by keeping a boarding house. During his university course he became engaged to Miss Della L. Carpenter, of North Main street. They parted till such time as Lightburn could earn money enough to support a wife. He went to Kansas City with his \$10, entered a lawyer's office, saved his earnings, invested in real estate, and has become wealthy. He has sent enough money to Miss Carpenter to enable her to obtain an education. The second year he was away he sent her a \$500 gold watch, and has since presented her with diamonds. Lightburn has now arrived in Providence to claim his bride, who persistently refused the wedding day until she had become a accomplished. He is reported to be worth \$100,000. Mr. Lightburn has built an elegant house in Kansas City, to which he will take his bride."

## A Deserved Rebuke.

From The Amherst Times.  
The Telegraph is throwing some unseemly sneers at Atlanta's midsummer festival. Of course the propping cause is its dislike to THE CONSTITUTION. In the meantime, the festival was a success and The Telegraph will not gain any prestige or friends by its latent opposition to it.

## SUNDAY IN THE SANCTUM.

"The Sabbath," writes a Georgia editor, "is a day of rest. Even the bill collector must take a day off then."

The country editor works six days in the week, says an exchange. Will this be news to any of the fraternity?

"Colonel Jones was in town yesterday," writes a Georgia editor, "and promised us a ticket to the world's fair in 1893. Now, if our subscribers will only come up with the cash, we will probably have money enough by that time to pay our board for a month."

The Georgia weeklies crowd the exchange table on Fridays. And yet they say that Friday is "a bad luck" day.

Said the minister: "What is the price of death, When the soul takes a heavenly glance?" And the editor sighed with expiring breath: "One dollar a year in advance!"

Editors Kersh and Royall, of Fort Valley, will remain over in Atlanta until after church today. They are good editors, who like good preaching.

The editor of The Fayetteville News announces that he has purchased a new printing outfit complete. New press, new type, new everything, even down to a new broom.

The second number of The Crawford Herald is even better than the first—and that is saying a good deal.

Editor Groover, of the Quitman Press, was in the city yesterday. His paper is one of the brightest and best in the state. Editor Hanlon will please note that we are not joking this time.

An exchange wants to know if we "can't give Editor Underwood's thirty-seven children a rest?" Of course we can, but they are not likely to give him much rest.

Editor Anderson of The Covington Star, says he has several new railroads mapped out for the next year. What are delinquent subscribers to a man like that?

## GEORGIA POLITICAL NEWS.

—It is the opinion of the Rome Tribune that Gordon never stood more solidly with the people than now.

—In a letter to the Augusta Chronicle Hon. Frank H. Colley denounces as untrue the statement that he had endorsed the subway bill. He says:

"I distinctly stated that I favored a system of bailing which would give equal rights to all classes of people, and that the alliance platform was in accordance with the principles of the subway bill. This has always been my expression, and I have in every speech shown the necessity of a different measure."

—There will be a legislative primary in Richmond county on September 23. Two members will be elected from Augusta and one from the county.

—Colonel H. O. Wright is a candidate for the legislature in Effingham. He was state senator from that district four years ago.

—Archibald J. Carr, the colored republican of Athens, who, it was announced, would make the race for the legislature from Clarke county, has written a letter to The Athens Ledger, in which he declines to be a candidate. He says he can serve his people better in the school room.

—Messrs. Pickett and Winn are expected to address the people of Alpharetta and Milton county, next week. The date is not mentioned.

—Alexander White has announced for tax collector of Franklin county.

—The Carnesville, Franklin county, Tribune publishes the announcement of F. B. Hodges for the senate from the thirty-first senatorial district.

—Mr. J. T. Holbrook, of Franklin county, has withdrawn from the race for representative.

—The name of J. A. McKay, of Franklin county, is prominently mentioned in connection with the office of clerk of court.

—Darius Gannett, White in Atlanta recently, were told by an anti-prohibitionist who will be a member of the next legislature, that that body, by an overwhelming vote, will have the liquor question submitted to the people at the next election after the legislature adjourns.

—Carroll county's primary comes off on August 26th. There are four candidates for the lower house in the field in Carroll—Hon. W. G. McDaniel, Dr. E. L. Rowe, Hon. E. R. Sharp and Mr. George W. Harper.

—Douglasville News South: We are having some red-hot politics in this senatorial district. The majority of the democracy feel that their rights have been trampled upon, and there seems to be a general demand for a reannulment of the question at issue to the ballot box.

—As yet there are no avowed candidates for representative in Lumpkin county. There are several "suspects," but no real-life candidates.

—Rev. J. H. Johnson announces in The Cherokee Advance that he will be a candidate for senator from the thirty-ninth senatorial district. He states that he has received the endorsement of his county.

—The democrats of Early think they will be able to elect their candidate, J. P. Lane, against the formidable independent, B. Chaney.

## "It Is a Whale."

From The Macon, Ga., Enterprise.  
ATLANTA CONSTITUTION is giving us weekly press boys lots of taffy these days, and we all enjoy it hugely. In fact, we small fries like to be noticed by the big fishes. THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION is a whale.

## WAY-WORN.

I sometimes think that it would be best if the hands that labor were folded over. The silent breast in the last, sweet rest, When I think of the friends who have gone before.

Who have crossed o'er the river's rolling tide And reached the home on the other side. It seems so far to the wished-for shore, And weary and lonely and lost I roam; I feel like a child who has lost his way, And is always longing for home, sweet home! But I say to my yearning heart: "Be still; We'll go home when it is God's will."

The night is long, but the day will break When the light of eternity streaming down On the cross we bear for Master's sake, Will guide our steps to the promised crown. A little while, and the gate is passed—Home and heaven and rest at last.

—P. L. STANLEY.

## WITH THE POLITICIANS.

A. J. Snellson, the Meriwether man who, whatever else he has done or failed to do, has succeeded in making his name a familiar one in Georgia, sat in the Markham one day last week and gave me in detail his claims to the sixth district senatorship. When he was here in the house he was a rather pronounced big checked suit of clothes, but now he dresses in the quietest and most unostentatious black. He is a man of apparently forty years of age, with a very full black beard, streaked with gray, and a pair of restless, peculiar eyes are his most distinguishing features. His voice is soft and gentle, and he is, indeed, as mild a mannered man as ever cut short the political ambition of an opponent.

He had been in his room but a few minutes when I knocked. As I entered I found him seated in an easy chair, his shoes, stockinged feet resting upon another.

"Is it true that you are going to run as an independent against Terrell?" I asked.

"Not as an independent," he answered quickly. "I am not an independent candidate. I am nominated at Fairburn. I will make the race as the party nominee."

He went on at some length to explain how that would be. He claimed that the Douglas county convention gave him the power to select the delegates to the senatorial convention from that county and that he appointed Dr. Whitley as the county request.

"The appointing power has the right to revoke the appointment," he says, "and finding that Dr. Whitley did not seem disposed to go my way I revoked his appointment."

So much for his authority to make that change. The committee of the Fairburn convention seems to have disagreed with Mr. Snellson on that point and so, indeed, do many democrats from Douglas who claim that while Snellson did read out the names of Douglas county's delegates, the convention acted upon them and in reality named them; that being the case, they claim, Snellson had no power to make a change.

Then Mr. Snellson objects to the chairman of the convention which seated Dr. Whitley. "But wasn't that," I asked him, "a case of your own man falling into a trap by making a motion to adopt the minority report?"

"I don't care about that," said the gentleman from Meriwether. "But he held that the defeat of the minority report which favored Lang, carried with it the adoption of the majority report, which favored Whitley. I don't believe there is any authority for that in the world. But our case hasn't yet been furnished the public. We are going to have it fully prepared and distributed, so everybody will know how we stood."

"And you expect to be elected?"

"Yes, I do. You'll find that I am when the votes are counted."

Hon. C. H. Brand, of Lawrenceville, came down Wednesday night from Gainesville, where he had been prominent part of the convention which selected Colonel Tom Winn as the standard-bearer of the ninth district democrats.

"You may set this down as a fact," said a brilliant young lawyer, "that we are going to elect Tom Winn. He will start into the campaign under more favorable auspices than Allen Candler did in his first race, and he will make a stronger race against Pickett than Candler did. Pickett came to the Chattanooga with 1,500 majority in the thirteen counties above the river. Gwinnett, Jackson, Hall and Banks overcame that majority and elected Candler. Now you will see that Winn will get twice as many votes in the four counties as Candler got, and that Pickett will not get nearly so many as he did in the other counties. It was a noticeable fact that in our convention today there were a good many men who had supported Pickett before."

"What about Winn's strength as a man?" I asked.

"He is a strong man and an able one. He will, if elected, prove an efficient and useful member of congress, and he'll be elected."

Hon. Carter Tate, of Pickens, who gracefully did not allow his name to be presented to the convention, but made it all harmonious, was discussing the situation in the ninth day before the convention, when District Attorney Darnell, the republican candidate, joined the party.



ONE SHORT DAY  
SPENT IN MAINE.

## THE THREE SINGULAR PRODUCTIONS

In Which the State is Known to  
Abound.

## THE MEN WHOM RYE MAKES WRY.

The Great Army of Carpetbaggers  
Sent South.

## HANNIBAL HAMLIN AS A MUMMY.

PORTLAND, Me., August 16.—(Special.)—  
This state is remarkable for three produc-  
tions—Political prohibitionists, carpetbaggers and  
fossils!The presence of the first is effectively ap-  
parent; the absence of the second in ques-  
tion is well attested; and the existence of  
the third every student of history knows.When a man stands before you who has a  
well-filled wine-cellar at home, and tries to  
prove that prohibition is a good thing for "the  
damned foreigners," but fails to observe it for  
himself, it is difficult to think of him in any  
other guise than that of a political  
prohibitionist. It has become so  
the custom to drink in private and  
deny it in public, that the people who do so  
are really excusable—the custom has grown  
up with them, and they are the victims of  
circumstances. It is no more  
sinful than "my lady's" message that she  
was not at home, though the money she is  
pulling her servant's apron strings to urge her  
to deliver the message aught.Of course, there are people here who think  
that the law is enforced. In the first place it  
is their predilection to think so, and the con-  
tinent born of perfect faith makes them  
happy. But if you want to know the truth,  
just take a round with the "boys." They will  
show you leverages which Neal Dow's eyes  
would not believe existed, though his tongue  
might detect in their remarkable similarity to  
all the three and four "X's" in the country.It is in her carpetbag crop, however, that  
Maine excels.When the southern states lay bleeding in  
defeat, the prostrate forms were pounced down  
upon by a grand army of carpetbaggers. They  
were of different varieties and degrees. The  
New York carpetbagger had evidence of hav-  
ing had something to eat at home. Pumpkin  
pies had tickled his palate, and rich Tennessee  
valley butter had given him adipose tissue.The Pennsylvania gave out an order  
chess and sausage, while the New Jerseyman  
had fattened on truck. There was one carpet-  
bagger, however, who resembled, more than  
anything else, the blood-sucking mosquito.With long bill, he pressed into the  
vitals of his victim, and  
the singing in which he indulged when  
satiated with blood, was as void of music as  
the donkey's bray. This was the variety of  
carpetbagger furnished by Maine, and of  
whom the notorious John E. Bryant was a  
fair specimen.Bryant's first appearance in Georgia should  
be put on canvas for the admiring eyes of  
the state. He was a man of the type of  
no better service than to him the form of  
this pseudo-philanthropist, who found more  
pleasure in the society of negroes than he did  
in that of white people. It would be an object  
lesson for all time to let the people know what  
manner of men Maine sent south in the  
few years following 1865. The type of  
a midnight mischief maker, arraigning class  
against class, he appealed to the worst ele-  
ments of the colored race in order to create  
circumstances which might bring him usufruct  
—politically, of course! Bitter as was his  
hatred of the people upon whom he imposed  
his presence, yet when he saw the type of  
the Georgia house of representatives from the dem-  
ocrats. Falling in his plot against his own  
party, he fawned back into its councils, and  
grew more intense in his hatred of a people  
who were responsible for neither the state of  
his liver nor his existence.As was Bryant in Georgia, so were the other  
carpetbaggers from Maine in the other  
states. If the different stricken communities  
were polled it would be found, almost without  
exception, that the carpetbagger who gnawed  
the bone cleanest was a native of the state of  
Maine.Hiddebrand as are her hypocrites, ravenous  
as were her carpetbaggers, it is in the display  
of fossils that Maine stands unapproached and  
unapproachable.It is the home of Hannibal Hamlin!  
Somewhere, in ancient history, it is recorded  
that one Hannibal Hamlin was elected vice-  
president of the United States on a ticket  
headed by Abraham Lincoln. For more than  
a generation before this dried-up citizen had  
been an office-holder, holding on to the pub-  
lic trust with a firm grip. He was a  
chilly remarkable for a spike-tail coat, badly  
frayed on the edges, which he inherited from  
his paternal grandfather, and for an old high  
hat, which had been battered and worn  
through half a dozen owners. Though his  
assumption of office brought on war and he  
was a military hero, Hannibal kept at a safe  
distance from bullets and passed through the  
conflict without a scratch. He was one of the  
bravest men on the stump—ever produced  
by the state of Maine; and his prudence was  
always to be counted on.Hannibal was no giddy young creature,  
foolishly risking his life in the front, though  
he was effective in urging others to go. He saw  
the war assume its fierce proportions, and  
terminate in the death struggle of a  
mighty nation. He saw his own vanity  
crushed when Andrew Johnson pushed him  
out of the way for the second term. He saw  
his chief go down in assassination, and within  
the span of his life, Hannibal kept at a safe  
distance from bullets and passed through the  
conflict without a scratch. He was one of the  
bravest men on the stump—ever produced  
by the state of Maine; and his prudence was  
always to be counted on.office-holder, who has misled people at times  
into thinking that he was a statesman; who  
has drawn hundreds of thousands of dollars as  
salary for public services. Yet, after all is said,  
what has he done? There is nothing by which  
his name will be remembered, save  
what is reflected from Lincoln.He was merely an industrial politician, who  
resorted to every scheme and prejudice to  
"keep in," and now that he is laid on the shelf  
he is known as Maine's greatest fossil.

P. J. MORAN.

## FROM OUR NOTEBOOK.

Items of Interest Gathered by Constitu-  
tion Reporters.A Festival Echo.—One of the prettiest floats in  
the procession last Thursday was that of Mr. J. J.  
Faber. In the center of the car, which was twenty  
feet long, there was a monument eight feet high,  
on the top of which was seated a young lady  
dressed in costume to represent the Goddess of  
Art. At her right side stood a camera and on her  
left a globe, while the sides of the monument were  
adorned with life-sized portraits of Atlanta's most  
prominent citizens. On the platform just behind  
the monument, cabinet photos of "Our Little  
Ragamuffin" were being mounted, flanked and  
given away by two beautiful young ladies in cos-  
tume. The display was designed by Mr. Faber  
and built under his supervision. It certainly did  
him credit as an artistic piece of work.Off on a Vacation.—Captain Sam Stovall, of the  
Piedmont Air-Line, one of the most popular rail-  
road men in the state, is off on a fifteen days'  
vacation which he is spending with relatives in  
Conyers.An Efficient Officer.—The Metropolitan Street  
Railroad Company is to be congratulated for the  
systematic manner in which Superintendent John  
D. Patterson handles its traffic. Thursday after-  
noon when the festival procession had passed out  
toward Grant park there was a rush for the  
dummy cars, and although the street was the  
junction of Hunter and Pryor was so filled with  
people that it was almost impossible for vehicles  
to pass, within forty minutes the dummies had  
carried the immense throng to Grant park, and  
within three hours had them all back in the city  
without delay or accident. Mr. Patterson is a  
railroad man of large experience and decided  
ability, and the patrons appreciate the splendid  
service he is giving them.Summer Cars.—Yesterday the Fulton county  
street car line received five summer cars. They  
will be put on the track this morning and every  
car that "makes the big circle" will be an open  
one. The people may have a delightful ride today.For the Old Warrior.—"I wish you would say  
for the old soldier that a good many of those  
statements were untrue. Won't you say that?"  
P. S. McSwain, the well-known "warrior" who  
"fought with Pat Cleburne," was the speaker."Yes, you must have been misinformed about  
my case. I want you to say for me that I never  
knew up any furniture at any home, and I don't  
break things up generally. Say that for the old  
man, won't you?"  
It is said.At Home to Their Friends.—The elephant, lion,  
monkey, white deer and other inmates of the  
zoo are at home to their friends today. Many  
calls were made on them at Grant park during the  
week, and they will have on their Sunday best  
today.A Great Improvement.—The changes made in  
the Metropolitan Dummy line on Fraser street  
and at the junction of Fraser and Fair, where a  
serious accident happened last week, have im-  
proved the track greatly, making easier pulling  
for the engines and removing all danger of a run  
off or other accident.Getting Ready for the Exposition.—Professor  
Marston and his troupe band are rehearsing regu-  
larly for the exposition where they are engaged  
to play daily but this does not interfere with their  
Sunday afternoon open-air free concerts at Grant  
park. They will be there as usual this afternoon,  
and gratify the thousands who hear them.Nights of Piffles.—The meeting of the Capital  
City Press, Knights of Pythias, and other  
organizations, will be of unusual interest. The  
meeting will be held at the Capital City Press  
building, and a large number of candidates  
will be present. The meeting will be held at the  
Capital City Press building, and a large number of  
candidates will be present.At Home Sick.—Rev. Paul Hornady, of Madison,  
Florida, is at home sick. His many friends, who  
trust that his recovery may be rapid and early,  
add sympathy.Mr. Hissman's Taste.—One of the most attractive  
pages in the festival parade was that of the  
Atlanta Furniture Company. It was headed by  
Mr. G. S. Hissman, superintendent of the company.From the First Ward.—Mr. B. H. Austin, the  
well-known Wall-street broker, has announced  
that he will be a candidate for the office of  
ward clerk at the solicitation of many friends. Mr.  
Austin has been an Atlanta for years, and, if  
elected, will do his best for the interest of Atlanta.It Has Reached 20,000.—The growth of the  
Southern Alliance Farmer's Union is continu-  
ously increasing. The paper now numbers more  
than twenty thousand subscribers. Editor Harry Brown  
deserves much credit for this rapid increase as well  
as for the general merits and many excellencies  
of this paper.Finding the Money.—The following additional  
pages have been received from the Atlanta  
Furniture Company. The company has been  
distributed by Burke, the old book store, and  
the man from his boat, Mrs. W. D. Kimbrough,  
colored, John J. Shattuck, colored, Miss E.  
Miss E. Felot, of Windsor street, city; Major  
Frank Warren, Mills street, city; Charles Mann,  
colored, Hill street; Lucy Jones, colored, White-  
hall street; Will Smith, colored, Peters street.  
Mr. Burke requests that others who have found  
money report their names to him. It is interest-  
ing to note to what distances some of the money  
went.

## CONDUCTOR MARTIN

Will Represent the Atlanta Order of Rail-  
road Conductors.The Order of Railroad Conductors will meet  
in St. Louis the last of next month.

It is not the regular annual session.

But it promises to be one of great im-  
portance.The Atlanta or-  
der will be repre-  
sented at the meet-  
ing, and the Georgia  
division will be  
well cared for.Captain Zach  
Martin, the well-  
known passenger  
conductor on the  
Atlanta and West  
Point railway, will  
be the delegate.The St. Louis  
order has called  
the meeting and  
the divisions all over the country asking that  
representatives be sent to the convention.During the meeting matters of great interest  
to the order will be discussed, and as every  
conductor knows what will be considered  
nearly every division in the country has de-  
cided to be represented by its best man.In Mr. Martin the Atlanta division has a  
representative who will guard their interests  
zealously. Mr. Martin is a native of this state  
and is known as extensively as any man in  
Georgia. For twenty years he has been with  
the Atlanta and West Point road, and during  
that time has made a record of which any man  
may be proud. He is always the same affable,  
pleasant, genial gentleman and will make  
many friends while here as he has here at  
home, where he is best known.THE GEORGIA PACIFIC.  
Yesterday's Passenger Train from Birming-  
ham Three Hours Late.The Georgia Pacific passenger train, due in  
Atlanta from Birmingham at 2 o'clock yester-  
day afternoon, was three hours behind time.  
It did not get in until 5 o'clock, and con-  
siderable kicking was done by the belated  
passengers.An East Tennessee engine, which jumped  
the track the other side of Howells station,  
was the cause of the delay on the Georgia  
Pacific.Nobody was hurt by the engine jumping the  
track, but it unfortunately happened just in  
time to interfere with the schedule.

## SHALL IT BE SOLD?

A PROPOSITION TO THE DIRECTORS  
OF THE LIBRARY.The Matter Discussed at a Called Meeting  
Yesterday Evening—Two Sides to  
the Question.Shall the Young Men's Library building be  
sold?  
The board of directors of the Young Men's  
Library was called together yesterday evening  
to consider a proposition from parties  
wishing to buy the library building.There were present President W. M.  
Slaton, and directors Ellis, Hirsch, Mr.  
Hopkins, Cooper, Nutting, Haight and  
Forbes.The president stated that he had called the  
board together on the request of Treasurer  
DeSaussure, who had written him a note  
stating that Mr. Clem Harris, in behalf of  
certain gentlemen, wished to purchase the  
property.A messenger was sent to notify Mr. Harris  
that the board was in session and would hear  
what he had to say, but it turned out that Mr.  
Harris had left his office for home.Inasmuch as the board had been approached  
through the treasurer it was decided to  
appoint a committee of three to confer with  
Mr. Harris, receive his proposition and report  
to the next meeting. The committee was also  
instructed to ascertain whether for the sum  
offered a suitable lot could be bought and as  
good a building erected upon it, and report  
the result of its investigation to the board at a  
meeting to be called by the president.During the discussion of the matter Mr. Jo-  
seph Hirsch expressed the opinion that the  
library property, which has a frontage of sev-  
enty-five feet, is worth \$1,000 a foot. Captain  
Ellis called attention to the fact that  
property two blocks away brought \$1,300  
a foot and as good a building as a new one  
would soon force the erection of good build-  
ings about the library. He thought it would  
be a hard matter to take the proceeds of the  
sale and do as well for the library in another  
place. He thought it should be left to a vote  
of the membership.Captain Forbes said he felt sure that if a  
fair price could be had a large number of the  
membership would vote for a sale of the prop-  
erty and removal of the library to a more con-  
genial neighborhood.It was the sense of the board that nothing  
should be done hastily, but if the library  
could be sold for enough to get as good a lot  
and put up as good a building as a new one  
it would be a good thing for the library. It  
was decided to leave the matter to the mem-  
bership.The committee was directed to see whether they could take  
the sum offered and do as well elsewhere, the  
motion was unanimously passed.President Slaton appointed Directors Hirsch,  
Ellis and Forbes a committee to confer with  
Mr. Harris.A Boom in Membership.  
Secretary Farber read a list of seventy-five  
members reported by President Slaton since  
the last meeting. Forty-five of these were  
brought in since last Sunday. This makes 147  
of the 200 President Slaton promised to bring  
in during the year.The reading of the list was followed by ap-  
plause and added to the enthusiasm of the  
board.THAT DEPT. GATE.  
A Card from Mr. Ellis on the Dept.  
Regulations.ATLANTA, Ga., August 16.—Editor Constitution:  
During my absence at Rhea Springs, Gatekeeper  
Branch published a card in your paper giving his  
version of the occurrence on August 24, when he  
admitted to the depot a man who was carrying  
a package, with his little boy, and some  
packages in getting on the cars. That the gate-  
keeper could have forgotten the fact that I had  
to look after the depot is a very serious matter,  
and I am sure that he would not have done so  
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## AT 8 O'CLOCK TOMORROW!

## JUST TO CELEBRATE THE INAUGURATION OF

## OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT!

## — A T —



Will be given away 400 pairs of Men's Pants at

25 Cents--PER PAIR--25 Cents

Only one pair to a customer at the same hour.

800 pairs of Men's Fancy Cassimere Pants, \$1 per pair.

920 pairs of Men's new fall style Cassimere Pants, \$1.25 per pair.

711 pairs of Men's new style Cassimere Pants, \$1.50 per pair.

650 pairs of Men's Cheviot Pants, \$2 per pair.

None of these goods can be bought at any Clothing House for twice the price. Twenty  
competent salesmen in the Clothing Department, polite and desirous of showing you the  
difference in prices you have been paying in long-winded and high-priced Clothing Houses.No "Hand-Me-Downs," such as the market here is flooded with, but an entire new  
stock, specially made to order.

Boys' Suits, from 4 to 13 years, at \$1.25.

Boys' all wool Suits, 4 to 13 years, at \$1.75.

Boys' extra quality Wool Suits, 4 to 13 years, at \$3.

Boys' "Cassimere," extra nice, 4 to 13 years, at \$3.50.

Youths' Wool Suits, fine quality, at \$2.50.

Youths' Scotch Tweed, imported, at \$7.

Men's Sateen Suits, "New Patterns," best quality, at \$3.50.

Men's all wool Suits, from \$4.50 to \$7.

Men's Corkscrew, all wool, Suits, only \$8.

Men's all wool Cassimere Suits, at \$10.

Men's Cutaway, best quality French Diagonal, at \$11.

Men's fine Cheviot Suits, select cuts, only \$12.50.

Men's finest quality Business Suits, at \$12.50.

Men's Prince Albert, nobby styles, only \$15.

Men's imported Melton, choice colors, elegant styles, at \$17.50.

Men's extra fine quality Clay Worsted, only \$18.

Hats! Hats! Hats!—Fall styles now ready. We desire to call your special  
attention to this line of fine, nobby styles, at our popular prices, which will  
astonish you upon inspection.

George Ware. John S. Owens.

WARE &amp; OWENS.

THE LIVE REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

\$2,800—7-room house, corner Richardson and  
Good neighborhood and on  
two good streets.\$2,000—Jackson street, corner 10th and  
Highland, new house, 7 rooms, bath, gas,  
etc. If you want to build anywhere in East  
Atlanta you can't do better than to buy this  
lot.\$3,500—Jackson street, corner 10th and  
Highland, new house, 7 rooms, bath, gas,  
etc. If you want to build anywhere in East  
Atlanta you can't do better than to buy this  
lot.\$1,000—10th street, corner 10th and  
Highland, new house, 7 rooms, bath, gas,  
etc. If you want to build anywhere in East  
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etc. If you want to build anywhere in East  
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lot.

## Machinery for Sale.

Machinery for First-Class Boilers,  
Engines, and all kinds of machinery.  
Write to Geo.  
R. Lombard & Co., Foundry, Machine, and  
Gin Works, also Railroad, Mill Engine and  
Supply House. We can save every day. Augusta, Ga.  
Residing promptly done. Jan 15-17FOR SALE.  
Two 1,800-gallon locomotive tanks.  
Twenty-five standard 40,000-pound platform  
cars.  
Five 20-ton freight locomotives.  
Twenty-ton freight or passenger locomotives,  
with Westinghouse air brakes.  
Five 20-ton passenger locomotives, with  
Westinghouse air brakes.  
Apply for particulars to McDONOUGH & CO.,  
Savannah, Ga. may 15-17LOST.  
Belt and watch chain, containing a package  
containing a note. The finder will receive above  
reward by returning to express office.  
Address: "P. O. Box 100," Atlanta, Ga.\$5.00 REWARD—LOST BETWEEN PUL-  
lards and Lawrence streets, a package  
containing a note. The finder will receive above  
reward by returning to express office.  
Address: "P. O. Box 100," Atlanta, Ga.L. S. return to W. B. Baldwin, Atlanta, Ga.  
FOR SALE—PUG DOG WITH NAME OF  
OWNER. Address: "P. O. Box 100," Atlanta, Ga.Wanted—Houses, Rooms, Etc.  
Owner of collar; return and receive reward to  
L. H. Purcell, at Livery Bank, SunWanted—SPECIAL—WANTED TO RENT  
from about September 1st a nice, cozy  
cottage, or 2-story house, with 3 or 4 rooms,  
of postoffice. Address Manager Standard Wagon,  
August 15-17Wanted—A FURNISHED HOUSE, SIX TO  
eight rooms, on the north side of the railroad  
in vicinity of Fry or Calhoun street. Good  
tenants, and rent for six or twelve months.  
King & Roberts.Wanted—BY AUGUST 30, NICE 7-R  
house in good neighborhood, near Technological  
school. Address "C. C.," care Constitution,  
August 15-17Wanted—A nice little 4-room cottage on Magnolia  
street, which we can sell on installments.  
\$7,000—Edgewood avenue, 94,000, with four good,  
new houses renting for \$250 per year.\$2,000—Near Boulevard on Morris street, four  
beautiful lots 50x200 each, tract to Edwards  
street. Good neighborhood. Large house  
going up right by it and only a block from  
Hill street.\$1,000—Hill street lot, 50x150, with side alley, near  
Jones street.\$400—Hill street lot, 40 feet front, right across  
the street from Judge Hopkins' large, new  
residence.\$5,000—West Peachtree, 50x175, fronting Hunnicutt  
avenue. This is the choicest part of the  
street.We have for sale several beautiful lots on Ponce  
de Leon avenue. If you are thinking of buy-  
ing on this beautiful street, come to see our  
lot. \$2,500—10th to a 20-foot alley, on Johnson  
avenue, near Boulevard, splendid 6-room  
house for \$2,500.\$300—West Atlanta lots, beautifully shaded, on  
installments.Highland avenue, Randolph and Morris street  
lots near the new car works that will suit you.  
Big outcome in all of this property.If you want to buy or sell come to us at  
21 Marietta Street.

## Business Chances.

GOOD BUSINESS FOR SALE—STOCK OF  
general merchandise in growing town, about  
50 miles from Atlanta; crops around it fine; owner  
has too



**For Rent—Miscellaneous**

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## SOCIETY NEWS AND SUMMER GOSSIP.

### SOME OF FASHION'S FADS

Which Show the Tendency To-ward Masculine Dress.

### THOUGHTS ON DRESS REFORM

Then Some Gossip About People You Know.

#### Metamorphosis.

From The Boston Courier.  
I saw her just a month ago,  
In tulle and ribbons bright,  
And heard her read in accents slow,  
An essay on "The Night."  
And when she closed and took her seat,  
With her bouquet, in state,  
I heard them call her the "sweet  
Girl graduate."

I saw her just the other day,  
More beauteous than before,  
Upon the sands where wavelets play,  
A bathing suit she wore.  
And later when I saw her splash  
Among the rollers whirling,  
I heard them calling her the "dash-  
ing summer girl."

The latest fad in night gowns was shown me the other day by a young woman who is making with her own dainty fingers all the undergarments for the wedding trousseau which she will have occasion to use in the autumn. We have followed the fashions of men in everything save their night dress, until now, but these robes seemed to prove that the gentler sex will follow masculine attire almost to the letter for some time to come. The gowns shown me were all made like night shirts, except some minor details. There were gowns of silk and finest linen and French muslin, all made sack fashion, with shirt sleeves, and deep cuffs, finished with lace or embroidery, and having the front trimmed in the same simple way on either side the buttonholes, while a deep pocket contained the fair owner's monogram, daintily embroidered. The collars were broad and plain and finished with a chord and tassel.

But women will be dainty and much bettered no matter what fad they affect, and there was as much fine hem-stitching and lace on these robes as the style would allow. The pink, cream and blue robes of china silk were fit for the garments of a queen.

One of pure white silk had the collars, cuffs, pocket and front embroidered in lilacs of the valley and edged with valenciennes lace, while about the monogram on the pocket were embroidered the same flowers; the collar was tied with a heavy silk chord and tassel.

"I may object masculine attire in blazers, divided skirts and night gowns," said the fair young woman, "but there's one feminine garment that I shall never relinquish, it is this."

She held up a long robe, low-necked and short-sleeved.

"I hate," she continued, "these abominable little gaudy shirts that the women are wearing now. I haven't one in my wardrobe. Women will say they are cooler; well, of course they are, as there's absolutely nothing to them. They are immodest sort of affairs, and you can't dress or undress comfortably in one. As for these dainty things, look how modest, how essentially feminine they are. I have two dozen, all silk, linen or nainsook, all edged with thread lace and trimmed with hem-stitching and other fine handwork."

I unfolded and looked at each one separately with intense admiration. The newest in style were the Josephine. One of the finest linen reached almost to the ankles, and had the skirt finished simply with a deep hemstitched hem, and shirred on to the short waist by a chord only two or three inches below the arms. The waist was made round with puffed sleeves about four inches deep, and the gathered waist being finished with tiny bands of braid stitching and a narrow lace edge. This waist was buttoned in front by three exquisite little medallion buttons, female heads, surrounded by pearls.

At the Seashore.  
Daughter—Mamma, Tom tried to kiss me on the beach last night.  
Mamma—You did not permit him to do so, of course?  
Daughter—No, mamma—  
Mamma—I'm glad of that, my child.  
Daughter (resembling)—He did it without permission.

It rank here on the part of the progressive woman of today to say that she doesn't believe in divided skirts and corsetless gowns and physical culture.

I wouldn't say without qualification that I think these things absurd and useless, but they are absurd and useless to many people who pick them up as a fad. It is the fashion to advocate them now, but the fashion will pass away as all fashions do to give way to others.

If a woman is poorly developed and delicate, and if the exercise for the development of her muscles is prescribed by her physician, why, let her take physical culture. She will probably gain health by it. But what does the healthy every-day woman want to be swinging dumb-bells and skinning the cat every morning for? Let such a woman take a good bath, eat a hearty breakfast, attend to her household duties and take a long, brisk walk any time of the day she finds will suit her best. It is natural for women to walk and ride, but a daily routine of physical exercise is not natural, and to a healthy woman is a useless waste of time. To be a healthy woman one must lead a healthy life, like a prize fighter, and the healthy woman doesn't need physical culture any more than she needs to plough two hours a day.

Dress reform is another fad which is carried to an absurd and useless extreme, and the most absurd of the dress reform garments is the divided skirt.

woman who would go corsetless in a modern gown is neither artistic nor sensible.

To be Regretted.  
From The Boston Courier.  
The summer is here in her beauty arrayed,  
And sweet is the breath of the clover,  
But it brings little joy to the beautiful maid,  
For her nose is tickled all over.

Miss Leiter, the Chicago heiress, has been the great American belle of the London season, and many of her fair compatriots as well as many English beauties have managed to say many spiteful things. She has about her the usual number of impecunious who seek American heiresses.

Miss Leiter has a charming personality, being unaffected, bright and extremely pretty. She was the center of attraction at a recent ball given by Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.  
News of Atlanta People and Their Friends  
Who Are Visiting Them.

Nothing to tell about this week in the way of amusements. Everybody who is at home has had some cousins or friends with them during the midsummer festival. The people away are thinking about bringing themselves home soon, and by the time the first good theater entertainment comes everybody will be seated in his accustomed place at DeWitt's. The prospect concerning the winter all tend towards a gay season.

A number of popular and prominent society folks will go into new homes made for the purpose of elegant entertaining. Everybody will be glad to get back to the same old things, talk about the same set of people, and eat and drink the same kind of refreshments.

All those interested in the musical career of Mrs. Miriam Armstrong Glenn will be delighted to hear all the most pleasant things about her which come from friends here in New York. Mrs. Glenn has had everything to make her feel assured of a brilliant musical future. All the musical teachers in the city are enthusiastic in praise of her voice, and the Boston locals have offered her a fine position to travel with them next season.

This offer is one of the highest compliments any vocalist could receive, and the fact that Mrs. Glenn has never tested her talent professionally makes the compliment all the greater.

Mrs. Donald Bain and family have returned from White Path.

Major and Mrs. Fitten and family leave for Roan mountain this week.

Mrs. and Mr. W. C. Evans gave a delightful photographic revival last night for several of their beautiful and charming guests, Miss Rogers, of St. Louis. Delightful refreshments were served during the evening and the entertainment was charming in every respect.

Mrs. John A. Gee and her daughters, Ruby and Maude, are spending the summer at Charlottesville, Va.

Mrs. and Mr. G. Salomon left yesterday for Savannah for a few weeks visiting their daughter, Mrs. M. Lang.

Miss Lizzie Thornton, one of LaGrange's favorite ladies, is visiting Miss Annie May Hall, 29 Houston street.

The many friends of Miss Kate Abbott will be pleased to know that she has returned home after a delightful visit to her sister, Mrs. J. T. Hester, Monroe, Ga.

Mrs. Sam Stovall has returned to her home in Conyers, Ga. after a pleasant visit to friends in the Carolina.

Miss Adella Holley and Eva Whitley have returned home from a pleasant visit to Conyers, accompanied by Miss Lella McDaniel.

Miss Lella McDaniel, of Conyers, Ga., is visiting Miss Adella Holley and Eva Whitley, 101 W. Baker street.

Mrs. C. H. Smith has returned from Gainesville, Ga., and other summer resorts to her home, No. 98 Spring street.

Those present were: Misses Gussie Phelps, Ada Lewis, Mattie Smith and Lucile Phelps. Mrs. C. H. Smith, Mrs. J. T. Hester, Thomas Peters, Mr. George Adkins and others.

Miss Mattie King will leave Tuesday for the mountains of north Georgia and Chattanooga, Tenn., where she will spend two or three weeks visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hubbard, of Dallas, Tex., are in the city, at the Arlington.

Mr. J. M. Stewart and daughter, Miss Lena, left Friday night for Augusta and South Carolina to visit friends and relatives.

Miss Dot McKamy and Miss Sylla Thomas, of Dalton, Ga., have returned home, after a two weeks' visit to Miss Eula Kirby, at No. 59 Cone street.

Mr. P. J. Moran and two daughters, Misses Emma and Jessie Moran, Misses Mary and Marie Holaday, Miss Mary Fitzgibbon, Miss Maggie Kennedy, Miss Cele Lyman and C. C. Nichols left during the week via Savannah steamer for Boston, New York, Montreal and Quebec.

Mrs. E. L. Lorimer, Misses Susie and Laura Lorimer, of Jacksonville, are in the city the guest of friends on Walton street. They are en route to Chicago.

Miss Mollie Bostick and Miss Anrella Roach are spending some time at Indian Springs.

Miss Kate Oulm is visiting her cousin, Mrs. R. T. Connolly, of Rome.

Mrs. W. J. Roberts and Misses Carrie, Ida and Bertie Roberts have returned home after several weeks at Franklin Springs.

Mrs. William Lewis and daughter, Miss Pearl, of Macon, Georgia, are visiting friends in the city.

Miss Lella Glass, a beautiful and accomplished young lady of Oxford, Georgia, is visiting friends and relatives in this city.

One of the pretty and pleasant features of life at Sweetwater park last week, was the dancing on Tuesday evening of Miss Pet Strahan. At the earnest request of a number of the guests of the hotel, Little Miss Strahan rendered in costume, a number of pretty dances.

A party consisting of Mrs. W. E. H. Seary, of Griffin, chaperone of Misses Mollie Rogers, of Griffin, and Helen Rogers, of Barnesville, are guests at the Cliff house, Tallulah.

Mrs. and Mr. Gustave Salomon left yesterday morning for Savannah on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. M. Lang.

Mrs. and Mr. A. F. Plumb, of Augusta, and Miss Craig Sturgis, of Birmingham, are visiting Miss V. K. Thornton.

Mrs. J. T. Bailey has been very ill for the past two weeks.

Misses Chester and Eula Bell have returned from Baltimore, Md., where they have been spending the summer.

Miss Ella Hugh, of Rome, is visiting friends at 31 Alexander street.

Misses Maudie and Ruby Scruggs left last Wednesday for Lookout mountain, where they will spend the month of August.

Miss Willie Jones, of Cartersville, Ga., and Miss Flossie Henderson, of Conyers, are visiting Miss Paralee Brotherton, at 229 South Forsyth street.

Mrs. Eliza B. Boyd, of Griffin, Georgia, who has been spending the summer at Buffalo Lithia Springs, Virginia, is visiting relatives in this city.

Miss Corolla Orr has returned to McDonough to resume her duties in the high school there until Christmas, when she will return to Atlanta to accept a position in the public schools.

Miss Lella McDaniel, of Conyers, Ga., is visiting Miss Adella Holley and Eva Whitley, 101 W. Baker street.

Mrs. C. H. Smith has returned from Gainesville, Ga., and other summer resorts to her home, No. 98 Spring street.

Mrs. H. M. Patterson, who has been visiting relatives in Cleveland, Ohio, for more than two months, has returned to her home in the city.

Miss Dallas Cooke and Miss Blanche Durant have returned from Thomaston, where they have been on a visit.

Miss Josie Orr, accompanied by her niece, Miss Mamie Dickinson, and Mrs. Joe Gould, has returned home, after an extended visit in Mobile, Ala.

Mrs. A. McD. Wilson, wife and son, after a three months' visit in Europe, have returned home, greatly improved.

Mrs. and Mr. R. J. Wills are at Tybee for the coming week.

The fairest vision on wheels during the midsummer festival was Captain Lowry's coach filled with lovely girls, among which were the two charming guests of Miss Addie Maule, Miss Polard and Miss Williams, of Montgomery. It was a brilliant sight to see all the fresh, young faces and dainty costumes.

All the people from Greenbrier White have the most enthusiastic compliments to pay to the Atlanta people there, who are entertaining and being entertained most royally. Mr. Marsh's german this week was declared to be the most elegant affair ever given at that resort.

Miss Bessie Lane, a charming young lady of LaGrange, who has been visiting for several weeks in Knoxville, Tenn., is in the city, the guest of Mrs. T. N. Hall, 29 Houston street.

On Thursday evening last, at the residence of the bride's parents, in this city, Miss Jennie Overton was married to Mr. M. C. Jordan. The ceremonies were conducted by Rev. D. C. Cleveland, of the Fourth Presbyterian church.

There were a number of friends present to witness the happy event. No cards were issued.

Misses Mamie Sue Hill and Lizzie Caldwell returned yesterday to their home in Newnan, after a visit to relatives in Atlanta.

Miss Fannie Abbott, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Macon for several weeks, has returned to the city.

Mrs. Alexander W. Smith and little son, Alec; Mrs. Dr. Gray, of Fort Leavenworth, Kan.; and Miss Flora and Belle Abbott, of this city, left last Monday for Clarksville, to be gone some weeks.

Just Fourteen Days, Including Sundays, Before Moving Into Our New Five-Story Building, 40 Whitehall St.

## RESERVES CALLED OUT!

### THE LAST TWO WEEKS

## Our Great Closing Out Sale!

Every Effort Strained to Make This the Greatest Sale Ever Held!

All Our Reserve Stock, Our Finest Goods, all Marked Down to

## HUSTLING PRICES!

Nothing Spared! Lucky Those Who Avail Themselves of This Opportunity! Unhappy Will Be Those Who Miss It!

### The Last Call

## FLOWERS!

1,000 fine sprays of Flowers. They were used on our float. Down they go to 9c.

750 wreaths, blossoms or daisies; also a lot of rose wreaths worth 30c, for 19c.

All our fine wreaths that were 50c, 75c and \$1, to be slaughtered at 35c.

Ladies' Straw Hats, rough and ready salons, 9c.

Ladies' Canton straw Hats, in all conceivable shapes, 14c.

Ladies' black Canton straw Hats, all shapes, 18c.

Ladies' black Flats, with 5-inch brim, worth 25c, 15c.

All our fine Hats to be sold in proportion.

Ribbons.  
We offer, Monday, 100 styles of fancy silk Ribbons.  
At 10c Per Yard.

Gossamers.  
We are headquarters for all rubber goods. Ladies' Gossamers, \$1.  
Misses' Gossamers, 85c.

J. REGENSTEIN & CO.,  
THE SURPRISE STORE,  
74, 76 AND 78 WHITEHALL STREET.

ANDREW J. MILLER & SON.  
— NEW —  
Go to A. J. Miller & Co. for Furniture and Carpets.

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Mantels.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?  
Our stock is so ample and well assorted that we do not confine your cultured taste to a few stereotyped articles that have become old to the eyes of experienced and careful buyers.

Ask for what you want and we will show you the latest styles at lowest prices. If you do not know what you need and wish to look through a carefully selected stock, and would like to have experienced persons to aid you in such selections as you would like to make for your home, OURS IS THE PLACE.

What Do We Guarantee?  
1. The latest styles.  
2. The best goods.  
3. The lowest prices.  
4. Polite attention by experienced salesmen.

Now goods constantly arriving. No auction goods at any price. Big inducements will be offered on Monday, August 18th, at 42 and 44 Peachtree st. In business in this state since 1856. Others claim more age, but they forget.











